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# CALIFORNIA

## SOUTH OF TEHACHAPI



PUBLISHED BY  
SOUTHERN PACIFIC

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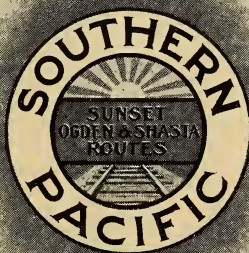
CALIFORNIA  
SOUTH OF TEHACHAPI

FROM NOTES

*by the*

AGENTS

SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY



*San Francisco, 1904*



## PREFACE.

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No one is in a better position than the railroad agent to know of the prosperity of the country tributary to his station; no one else has so complete a record of its commercial life, nor comes in so general contact with its people.

It seems fitting, therefore, besides giving added value to "California South of Tehachapi" as a work of accuracy, that in presenting the eighth edition, and the one hundred and eightieth thousand, due acknowledgment should be made to the contributors—the Agents of the Southern Pacific. Every agent between Santa Barbara, Mojave and Yuma contributed; and as successive editions appeared, changes have been made by them as needed.

The photographs which illustrate it were made by C. C. Pierce & Co., Putnam & Valentine and Howard C. Tibbitts.



SCALE OF MILES  
0 6 12 18 24 30 36 42 48 54 60

MEXICO  
Jacumba



51-5



Orange Blossoms and Golden Fruit.



## A General View.

**S**OUTH of Point Concepcion on the coast of California, a range of mountains follows the turn of the shore a little way, and then off to the east inland from the ocean meets another link in a mountain chain that, with other ranges curving to the south, forms a circular mountain wall with its ends neighboring the Pacific. Rugged, steep, and high in the interior and reaching its climax in snow-capped peaks a hundred miles, perhaps, to the east of the sea as a beam of the setting sun travels, this wall is irregular, broken and twisted; here venturesome mountain spurs make inroads on the valley, there the lower country encroaches upon the domain of the hills with flaring valleys or narrow passes. High ridges sink into lower slopes where ravines lie, and at measured intervals the sentinel peaks of Mt. Pinos, Mt. Wilson, Mt. San Antonio, Strawberry Peak, Mt. San Bernardino, Mt. San Gorgonio and Mt. San Jacinto stand guard.

Between these mountains and the ocean the country slopes gently, little rounded hills in series and in groups making pretentious efforts to create valleys of their own, the broad beds, "washes," of shallow water courses with the broader neighboring *mesas* varying the landscape.

The shore line curves inward between Point Concepcion and San Diego, and a line of summer isles reaching southward from the point protects the peaceful waters along the south coast.

So lies Southern California—Santa Barbara to San Diego.

It is a country of eternal snow—on mountain peaks 12,000 feet high; it is a country of eternal summer—in the smiling valleys radiant with perennial beauty. It is a land of roses, fragrant, beautiful; it is, too, a land of unbaked Boston beans. It is a land of ostriches, and, still more, a land of humming birds. Meadow larks unnumbered hail the morning from the upland grain fields; and at night in the fastnesses of the mountains yet may be heard the mountain lion. In the late winter and the early spring the valleys are a carpet of baby blue-eyes; and up on the higher mountain ridges, usually over the summits to the desert sides, majestic pines, too large for the saw-mill, lift their heads so high that their vespers songs, when the evening sea breeze comes, are lost. Southern California is a land of celery, for celery flourishes in the lowlands south of Los Angeles, and it is a land of salt to season that celery with, for out on the California desert broad acres glisten in the sun at a lower level still—200 feet below the surging tide of the ocean. It is preëminently a land of magnificent sandy sea beaches, with





Fields of Golden Poppies near Los Angeles.



gentle surf; it is not less preëminently a country of mountain resorts, with sparkling trout streams and pine needle carpets. It is a land of long ocean piers and high oil derricks. It is a land of many pumpkins to the acre and of many magnificent resort hotels. It possesses the most modern and active of cities and some quaint and sleepy Spanish pueblos. It has many mineral hot springs and twice a hundred more cool artesian wells, some of 400 inches flow. There are broad fields of waving grain and fleets of fishing boats. There is a vast network of irrigating canals and another network of many well-kept country highways. It is a land of sweetness, with many thousand acres of sugar beets and three large factories; and with every valley fringed with honey, for along the foothills and in the mouths of cañons the hum of industry is apparent around many a hive. Large vineyards and canaigre fields neighbor amicably. Yes, it is a land of many things—of gold and silver, small fruits, vegetables, flowers, wool, wheat, hay, cattle, cranberries, walnuts, almonds, melons, wine, of tourists and of climate.

But for the moment passing by the climate, Southern California is above all a land of horticulture; of oranges, lemons, grapefruit, apricots, peaches, pears, olives, prunes, quinces, guavas, bananas, loquats, nectarines, pomegranates, cherries, plums. In a few years, when the young orchards begin to bear, the 25,000 carloads of fruits of this season will be doubled.

The climate possesses an annual mean temperature of about 62°, and there is nothing very mean about it, either; indeed, it is about right; in the dry air of the summer (but not at the coast) it wanders up to a hundred degrees, with a much lower sensible temperature; in winter it draws the line at frosts as a whole, though in a few localities the welcome is not so warm as to forbid Jack Frost from tarrying a few hours. The climate rejoices in 300 sunshiny days every year; it invites you to midsummer nights beneath clear stars, and open windows in the longer stretches of January darkness when the rose-scented air aids to pleasant dreams. It has a fraternal feeling for porches, swinging on the gate, long walks, bicycling, automobiling and coaching. The genial moon that climbs up over the shoulder of the high mountain, shedding a silvery light upon stretches of dark green foliage and reaches of white sands, smiles on many a delightful excursion and listens often to the echo of the tally-ho. The summer days, clear and still, watched by the cool sea breezes of the ocean that come gently in, if the thermometer dare but to aspire to unusual height, are in the larger part of the country very pleasant indeed; the renown of the winter days has made the land one vast resort.

There is no monotony in Southern California, but an alternation of sunlight and shadow everywhere.

“Hills peep o’er hills and Alps on Alps arise,”  
and yet the valleys are neither narrow nor confining, often fif-



**Date Palm, Pasadena.**

teen miles across from foothills to foothills, and broadening out near the ocean in great stretches of level land.

This is California south of Tehachapi.

In its compass Dame Nature has scattered health and pleasure resorts lavishly—in the pudding is no lack of plums. By the ocean, coast and island resorts are attractive the year round; in the summer, mountain retreats in both the cañons and in the little valleys on the ridge tops, are numbered by the hundreds. Mineral springs are numerous and health-restoring. Deer, bear, wild cats, mountain quail, pigeons and gray squirrels in the mountains; and in the valleys and foothills, valley quail, jack-rabbits, cottontails and blue rabbits, and in the marshes and on lakes and reservoirs, wild fowl in variety and abundance, offer an inviting field to Nimrods; the many excellent mountain trout streams and the sea fishing between the islands and the coast make merry music with the reel.

In seeing Southern California, any of several points will prove satisfactory headquarters, but to the majority of visitors Los Angeles and its seaside and foothill suburbs offer perhaps the greatest advantages as starting points.

A geographic division is made of the pleasure, and in the following pages the observer is taken from one point to another in the order that best will utilize the comprehensive local train service of the Southern Pacific Company. The order of the trip may be varied to suit personal convenience or the wishes of



resident friends; but omit nothing. Do not lay down the story unfinished. In the back of the book are the Statistics for the "figure heads."

Ancient Rome was a wonderful city, built on hills and among its contemporaries remarkable for its municipal improvements and its public spirit. Los Angeles is partly built on hills, on more **LOS ANGELES** hills than Rome ever knew, and it is rightly proud of its improvements and its standing among its contemporaries. There the comparison ends, for a resident of Los Angeles, accustomed to its conveniences and attractions, could, if translated, spend scarcely a comfortable day and night in ancient Rome, and very likely would be found laying out a new town on the right side of the Tiber the next morning.

There are 150,000 people in the limits of Los Angeles, and of these some 125,000 have come through the city's gates with their lares and penates since 1880, or have been lucky enough to have been born there since that date. Built in the span of a child's life, the city has a more modern appearance than that of any other metropolis in the world—it is representative of all the great improvements in civic architecture in the last decade. An unusually high level of intelligence and great wealth have joined its wonderful growth to make a result worthy of pride. The Los Angeles of the older days is like the fragment of a half-forgotten dream—



Almond Tree in Blossom, Riverside.



Spring Street, Los Angeles, North from Fifth Street.



the Plaza, the Mission Church, the remnants of Sonora town or the quaint home of some old-time dignitary, serve to stir the imagination and to remind the visitor that here half a century ago another civilization existed; but in the Los Angeles of to-day the pueblo plays no part, and the sound of the Angelus is lost in the city's roar.

Los Angeles is a city of commanding views; it sweeps down from the heights toward the ocean and the setting sun. From a thousand vantage points vast panoramas of landscape, of mountain, ocean and valley delight the eye. It is a city perfumed with roses; it is garlanded everywhere with flowers thriving in perennial beauty; and miles upon miles of paved boulevards, in far-reaching level vistas, over-arched with the bending branches of protecting trees, or winding through cañons, along bold brows of the hills or over the ridge tops, are endless invitations to travel.

The palm, magnolia, pepper, eucalyptus, acacia, china berry, grevilla, catalpa, umbrella tree, and the endless cypress, and many of the trees familiar in the East as favorites furnishing drive-way shadow, are everywhere. Broad-leafed bananas, mammoth century plants, tree geraniums and housetop-reaching roses give the city a semi-tropic, gala-day appearance.

A veritable park itself, the city has numerous well-kept pleasure grounds, of which the best improved are Westlake, Eastlake,



Westlake Park.





In Hollenbeck Park, Los Angeles.

Hollenbeck and Elysian Parks. Up in the hills, Griffith Park, a natural scenic land of 3000 acres, possesses wonderful possibilities, and in a few years will become the city's greatest attraction. Indeed, before long, with the aid of the semi-tropic climate, these parks will all present a beauty now beyond comprehension.

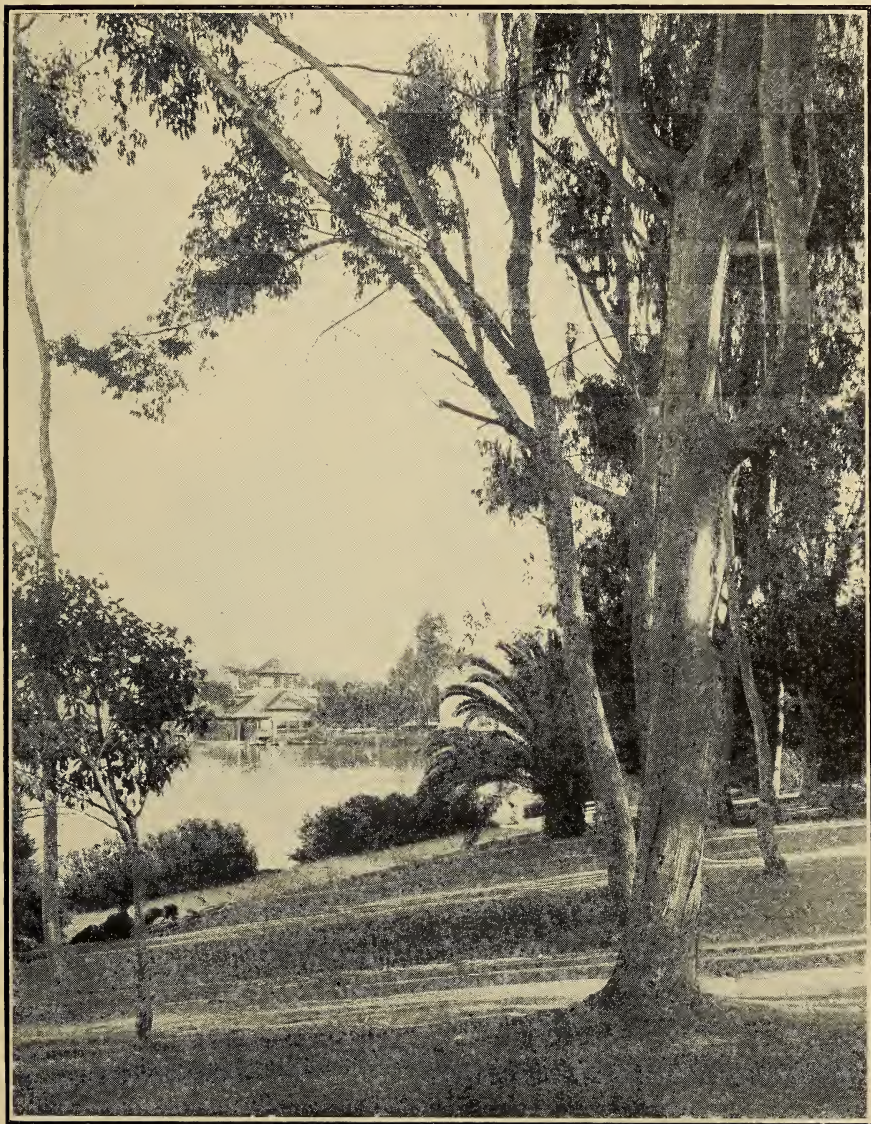
The business streets of the city are of unusually impressive appearance. This is partly due to its growing and active life, partly to the excellent character of its paved streets, partly to the complete intramural car service that has grown beyond the original plans, and stretches now from mountains to the sea, but chiefly, perhaps, to the substantial yet graceful stone and brick business blocks that house the city's commercial life. In the business streets, as in the residence section, there is no lack of color; there is no monotonous somber tinge dulling the attractions of Los Angeles to the eye; it is vividly, happily artistic, and over it all the glad air of freshness; the very plate glass windows and the polished signs of brass reflect the city's pride even in details.

There is no huddling of people in the residence parts of the city. The attractions that Nature gives to every foot of ground make irresistible the demand for space, evident in the fine homes with spacious lawns ever green, countless trees, graveled drive-ways, and embowered with the luxuriance of the flowers of sun-land. The street-car facilities make the spreading of the city con-



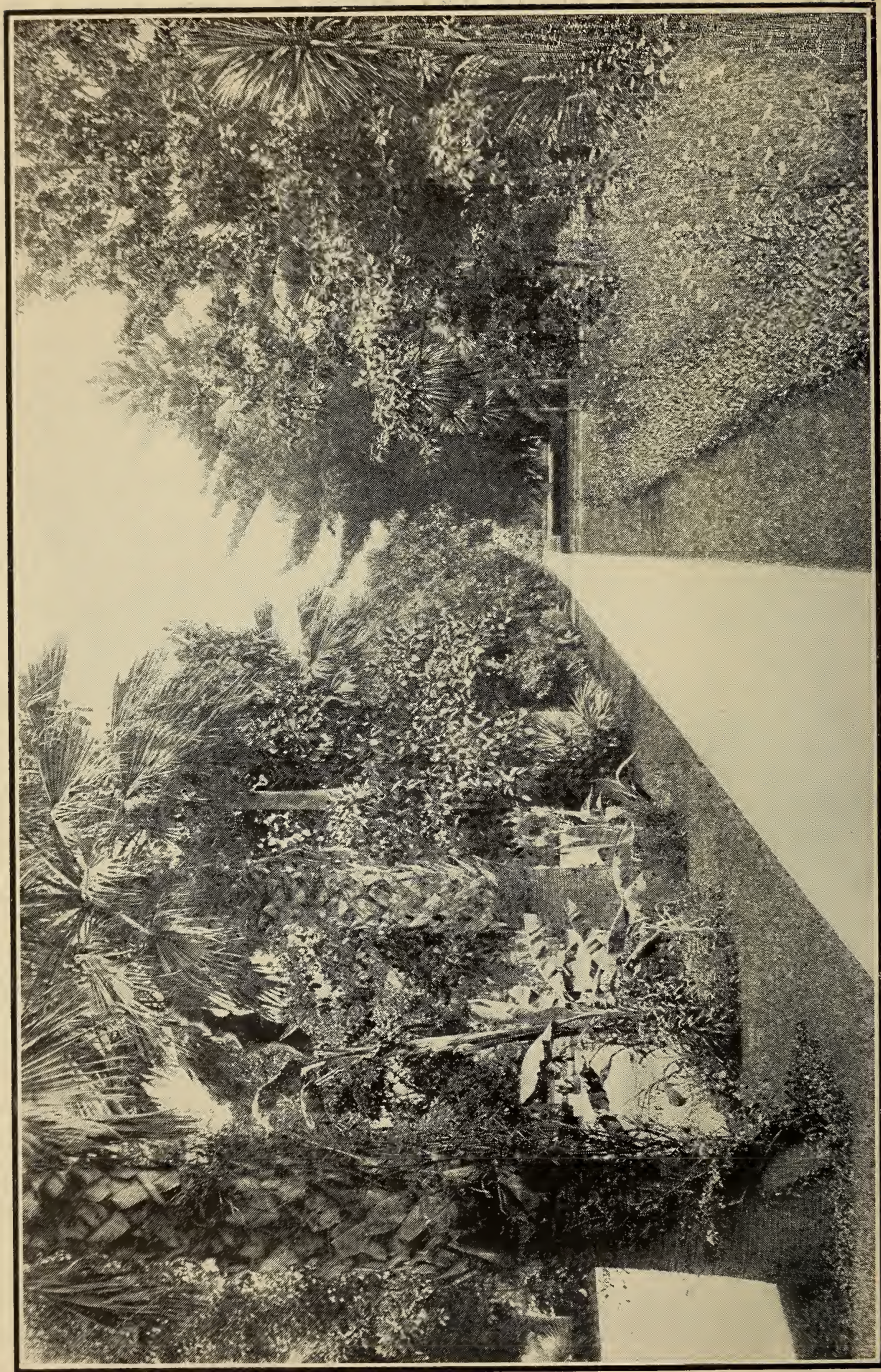
venient, 150 miles of electric lines reaching all parts, the hills, the Los Angeles River from which the water is largely stolen "at the cañon's mouth" proving no barrier.

In a public way Los Angeles is leadingly progressive. Within the last few years all down-town electric, telephone and telegraph lines have been placed in underground conduits, electric energy to the extent of 40,000 horse-power has been introduced



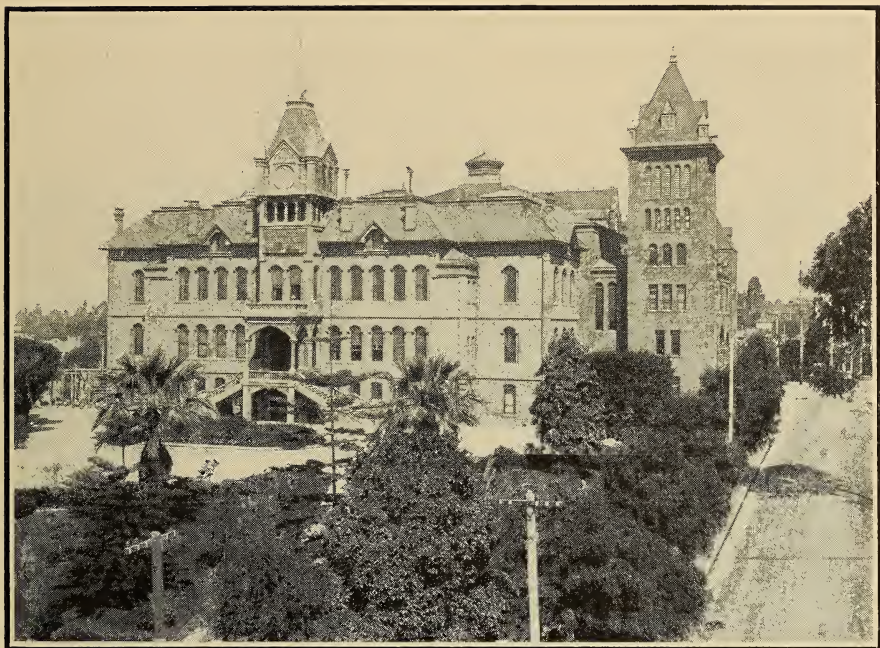
Vista In Westlake Park, Los Angeles.





Figueroa Street, Los Angeles.





**State Normal School, Los Angeles.**

from the mountains, even as far as seventy miles away; suburbs have been annexed, over 250 miles of street have been paved and graded, forty-eight miles of sidewalk laid, and several new parks added to the list. The urban and suburban electric lines now under way, when finished, will give Los Angeles the finest electric transit system known. The sewer system is complete, with 150 miles of main and an outfall to the ocean. Inter-communication has been bettered by the finishing of the Third street and Broadway tunnels.

A glance at the map will show the advantages of Los Angeles as a railroad center. No other city in America has within easy access more delightful resorts, or of such variety. Mountains, valleys and ocean, summer and winter, vie with one another.

Commercially the city depends upon its "back country," upon its trade with Arizona and New Mexico and its seaport at San Pedro. The inner harbor to-day is but a narrow step, but is crowded with shipping and crying aloud for enlargement. That this might be done, an outside harbor was necessary, and the Government is now building an immense breakwater. When completed a good and commodious harbor will be provided, and as the plan includes the extension of the present jetty and the dredging of the inner harbor to accommodate the rapid development of commerce here, ample and safe refuge will be provided for vessels of the largest size. It will embrace an area of one square mile, and in this can float the tonnage of half the world. Los Angeles is but an hour



**New Chamber of Commerce, Los Angeles.**

away, and the harbor will be of immense value to her. By the time it is completed the commerce of the port will have doubled.

The Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce, with over 1000 members, neglects no project of public importance. It occupies the new Chamber of Commerce Building, on the east side of Broadway, between First and Second streets, and here maintains a striking display of the products of California South of Tehachapi. Visitors are cordially welcomed. The schools and school-houses of Los Angeles are abreast of the city, and that is saying much. The high school is worth a glance from anybody's camera and the State Normal School, set superbly high on a hill, is an institution that the State may well be proud of. The University of Southern California and numerous private schools, both secular and religious, are factors in the city's educational life. Nor less so is the public library, in the City Hall, seemingly patronized by the entire population. The Court House, surrounded by North Broadway, Temple, Franklin and New High streets, is a magnificent structure, magnificently located.



The great advantages which Southern California possesses in being an all-year resort and a wonderful business community besides, make excellent accommodations at moderate charges a possibility which is fully realized in Los Angeles. The hotels, a part list of which appears in the back of the book, have all the comforts and luxuries of modern invention, and are accustomed to ministering to the most fastidious taste. The theaters are enabled by their excellent patronage to secure every first-class attraction that will leave the East. Los Angeles, too, is a city of churches, just as it is a city of homes, and on a Sunday morn you may hear the church bells ringing from hill top to the level, and see the city's avenues filled with a great concourse of people called to worship.

Standing at some high vantage point and looking down upon this city smiling in the sunlight, and then with sweeping view following the Sierra Madre mountains that rise into the lighter blue of the sky, around the undulating plain that sinks into the ocean fifteen miles away, one does not wonder that from all over the world so many intelligent people have in the past few years knocked at the city gates of Los Angeles.



Court House, Los Angeles.



El Casa de Rosas, Los Angeles.

"Climate is Fate." It determines the character of a people, the constitution and destiny of a race. It modifies civilization. It is too soon to determine the effect of the fascinating climate upon the people of Los Angeles. It takes time to mold the character of a people. If cold weather has been a wise step-mother of men, and the Anglo Saxon has moved onward to success because winter put iron in his blood, the Californian by adoption may lose his energy in the centuries to come, but there are no signs of energy giving place to lassitude, or of characteristic American "hustle" being supplanted by indulgent ease. Los Angeles is pushing, active, enterprising, and its seductive climate reaches out and draws perhaps 75,000 people yearly from their Eastern homes. Most of these return after a longer or shorter stay, but the charms of the climate are resistless, and the city grows as if it were a City of Destiny. Behind it and all about are rich farm lands, and when the new agriculture has taken fast hold of these, the city will have an abiding element of prosperity. For soon or late the city rests back upon the farm, and gets solidity from the orderly, normal, cumulative prosperity which the farmer draws from the soil.

It needs not the eye of a prophet to see here fifty years hence a vast commercial center which, with rapid transit lines reaching in every direction to coast, mountain and valley, will be the nucleus of a city, unique, homelike and beautiful—a city of five and ten-acre homes that shall stretch uninterruptedly from the mountains to the sea.



## Los Angeles to Pasadena.

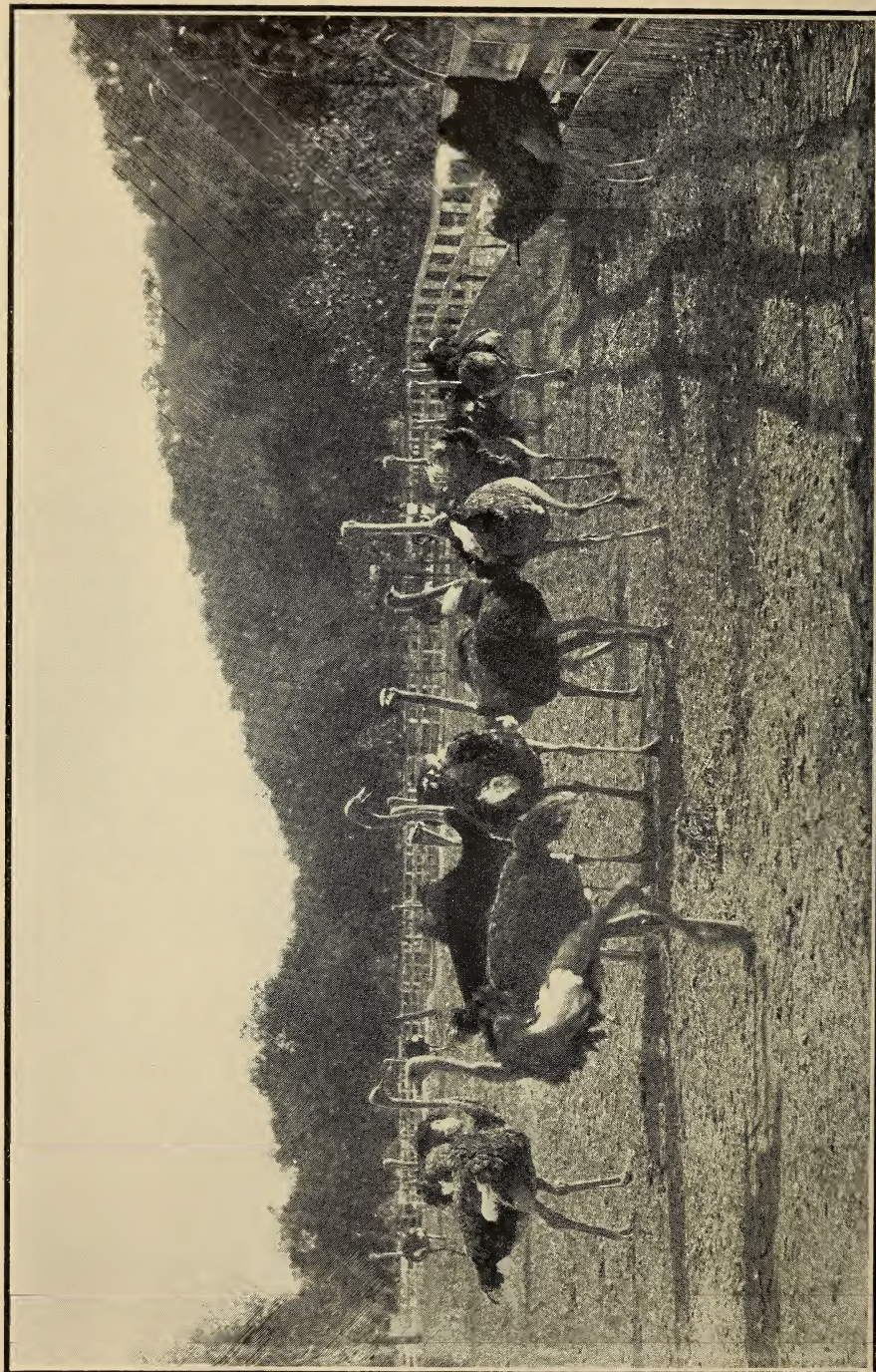
THE suburbs of Los Angeles are not less pleasant than the city itself, and possess individual excellences that are ample argument for their existence. Chief of these is Pasadena, far-famed crown of the valley. With uptown station at each end, the eight fast trains each way, of the Southern Pacific Company, take care of a large share of the travel between the two cities. The rest is looked after by two other steam roads and an electric railway.

Starting from the business center of Los Angeles and crossing the river of that name, we soon leave the bluffs behind, after a glimpse of the manufacturing industries of the city, and in a few minutes reach Dolgeville, in a widening valley, seven miles east of the metropolis, and the center of a highly cultivated valley floor.

**DOLGEVILLE** The finest tower and block signal system in the West here protects the large converging traffic from the Inside Track, Pasadena and Monrovia branches. From Dolgeville to Los Angeles is a double track. Here is the largest vineyard of Southern California, a large steel tank and pipe factory, and the Convent of the Holy Name. A large winery has been transformed into a felt factory by the Alfred Dolge Manuf. Co. which will build a model village on similar lines to the famous one of Dolgeville in the East. The climatic conditions for the manufactures of wool and felt are said to be perfect here as nowhere else in the country. An electric line connects the factory with the station. Pasadena passengers, not changing cars, proceed onward through the upland to the city in the foothills.

**SOUTH PASADENA** South Pasadena is prosperous, proud of a fine park and increasing population. It is chiefly famous for its ostrich farms, where three hundred birds of the commercial feather flock together. Admission, 25 cents.  
(Garfield Ave.)

Passengers leave the train in an artistic station in the heart of the city. Pasadena claims greatest excellence as a residence city. It typifies the ideals of the leisure class of refined people seeking winter homes. Nine miles from Los Angeles, in the western end of the San Gabriel valley, it has the conveniences of the city, the attractions of the country, the resorts of the seaside, the glories of the mountains, within easy reach. Dame Nature spent a good deal of considerate thought on this town, gave it a perfect climate and an unexcelled location, and placed near at hand a fine water supply in mountain streams and subterranean reservoirs. Then I guess Dame Nature must have smilingly waited for man to come along and "discover" Pasadena. Man came by and by, and since has lavished all the improvement that brains and money can command upon the ground floor of Nature.



The Cawston Ostrich Farm, South Pasadena.





Gold of Ophir Rose, 6 yrs. old, South Pasadena.

The residences, set in miniature parks, exhaust adjectives of delight. Only the wonderful drives through blooming orchards, among delightful homes, to the lower levels of the wooded Arroyo Seco, up into the mountain cañons or across the undulating valley, can tell the story.

In its social life, Pasadena is almost ideal; churches, libraries, clubs and educational institutions occupy artistic homes of their own. There are many churches in the city, the majority of them



Marengo Avenue, Pasadena.





Rose Tournament at Pasadena.

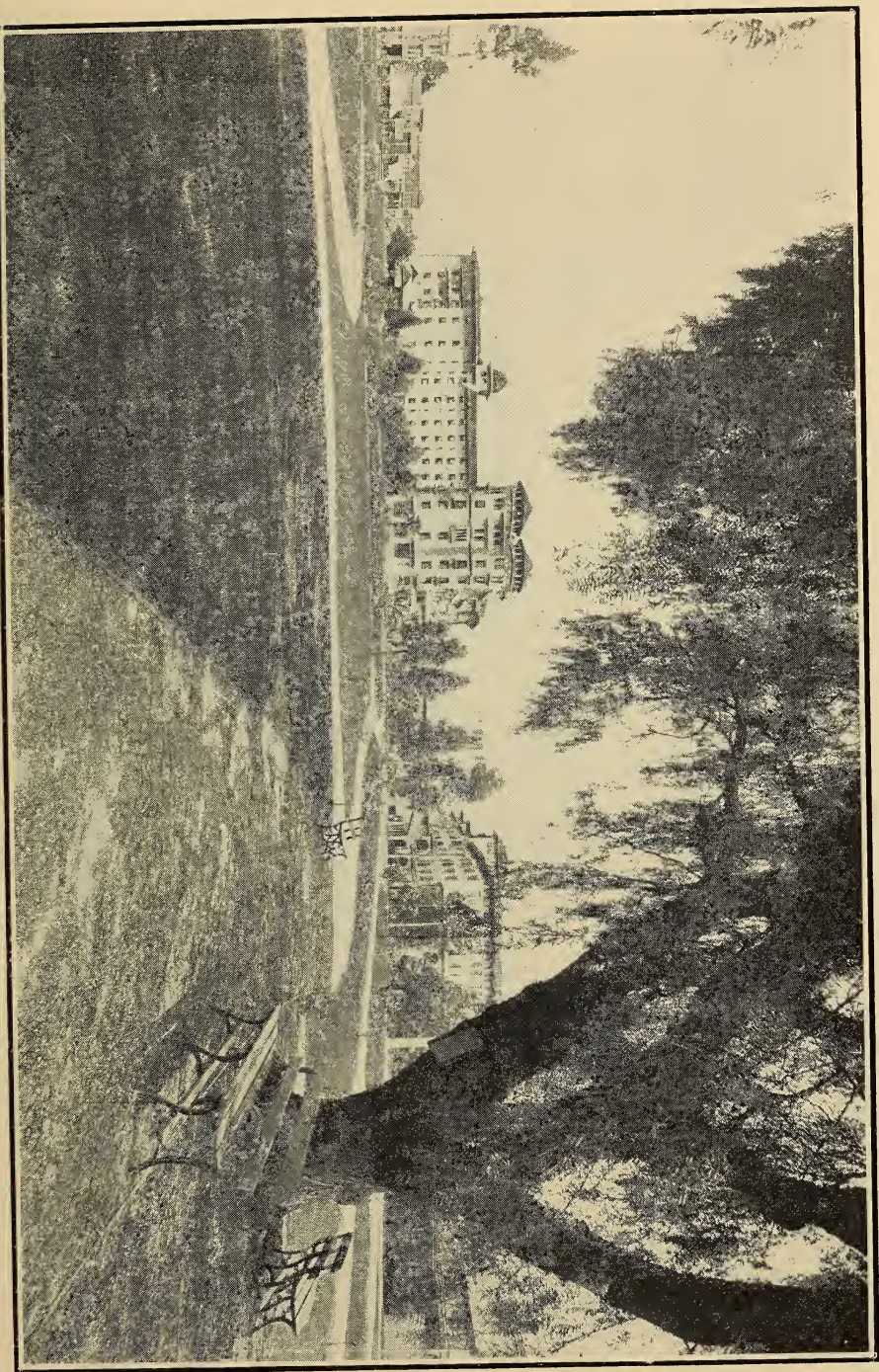
being remarkable for their beauty and proportions. The public library has a classic home of stone. The Throop Polytechnic Institute specializes in the department of manual training. The schools, public and private, employ some eighty-five instructors and are educating some 3500 young people. The social and literary organizations are unusually worthy, both in the high plane of their aspirations and in their results. Pasadena is the home



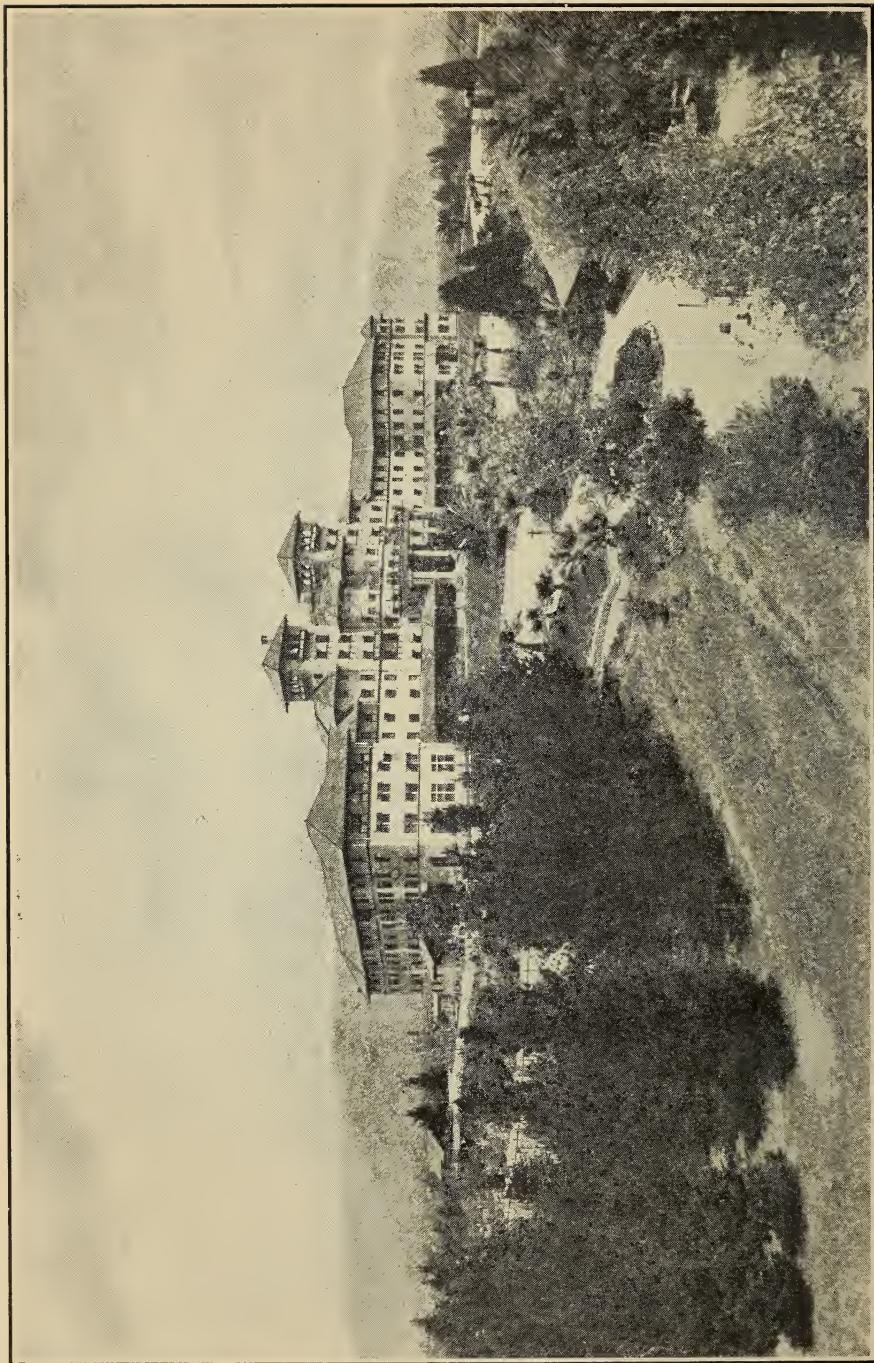
Hotel Maryland, Pasadena.



Hotel Green, Pasadena.







Hotel Raymond, Pasadena.



of literature, of painting, and of all art—a city where great things should be accomplished.

The suburbs to the south and east are encompassed with groves of citrus and deciduous fruits, and small fruits and vegetables are also grown in abundance. Every year Pasadena ships 700 or 800 carloads of fruits and vegetables, and says little about it.

From Cape Town to Port Arthur the hotels of Pasadena are famous. Their excellent qualities, such as have made the Green, Raymond, Maryland and La Pintoresca so pleasant, fairly impel the tourist to the city.

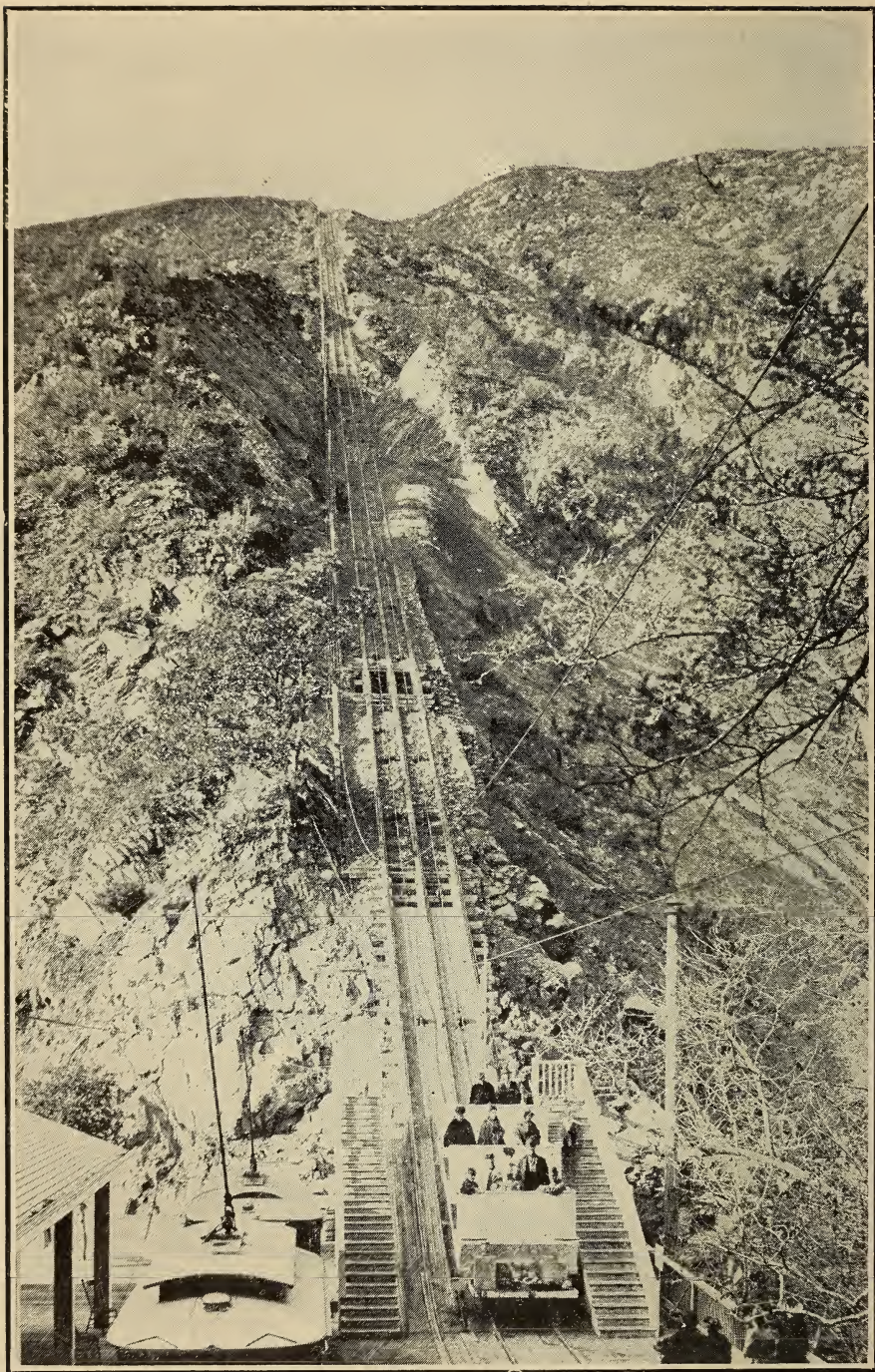
You may visit California and not see Pasadena—so may you tour Palestine and avoid Jerusalem.

**MOUNT LOWE** The most famous of mountain trips is that afforded by the cable incline and electric railway up Mt. Lowe. From Southern Pacific Company's handsome depot electric cars run via Altadena to Rubio Cañon, where begins the great cable incline. In three-fifths of a mile distance you are lifted, tilted chairs maintaining your equilibrium, a perpendicular distance of over a quarter of a mile. A monster cable operated by electricity does the work. A safety cable is a concession to nervous people, unnecessary except as a confidence restorer. Echo Mountain is a good place to see from; a sky, cloud and earth panorama lies before you. The Swift Observatory and a good hotel divide interest in your immediate surroundings. Upward again and over the Alpine division, with its 3000-foot gorge, across the five mysterious rivers of the rocks and the



On the Trail, Echo Mountain.





Up Mt. Lowe, from Rubio Canyon.



circular bridge, you reach Alpine Tavern, 5000 feet above sea level, a favorite camping place, with a good hotel. You can see some earth from here, some ocean, and no end of sky. Mt. Lowe, 1000 feet higher, is reached by bridle path. The whole is a trip of wonderful views, through cañons and pine forests, climbing, ever climbing, until stray clouds wander beneath your feet, and you can easily imagine that you are treading the air hardly below the stars.

## Los Angeles to Monrovia and Duarte.

Again leaving the Inside Track at Dolgeville, the way lies northward through a great vineyard, the name of which—Sunny Slope—happily describes it, and thence through the Baldwin ranch. It is a princely domain, this ranch, with its own railway station, its own hotel, a miniature forest, and all the improvements of a well-kept country estate. It is a favorite coaching ground, and the aisle-like drives often echo the mirth of a gleeful tally-ho party.

**MONROVIA** Two miles beyond Arcadia is the picturesque foothill city of Monrovia, with its seven churches, fine tourist hotel, public library, high school and other evidences of urban life. Half city and half country, its hundreds of acres of green groves clinging to the rising slopes present a pretty picture. Fine orange groves extend to and beyond Duarte, a neighboring colony of equal excellence a mile further east on the branch.

**DUARTE** Duarte has won fame chiefly by the excellence of its Thomson improved Navel and Valencia oranges, that have a habit of prize-winning.

The budded fruit and the seedlings, the old orchards and those new from the nursery, the different soils, climates and locations, give interesting variety to orange groves.

## THE INSIDE TRACK.

### Los Angeles to San Bernardino, Riverside and Redlands.

Another glance at the map and you will note that the Inside Track, the Southern Pacific Company's local line extending eastward from Los Angeles to Redlands, Riverside and San Bernardino, and including Alhambra, San Gabriel, Covina, Lordsburg, Pomona, Chino, Ontario, Colton and other communities, is like a goodly branch laden with fruit. The line traverses first that fruit and flower garden, the San Gabriel valley, with branches to Pasadena and Duarte, then the beautiful valley of Pomona, thence through the broad sweep of San Bernardino valley, with its ramparts of high mountains, and then to the southward the vale of Riverside. Properly, these are not separate valleys, as the term is generally accepted, but a good deal of local pride



Orange Trees in Blossom and Fruit.

and some not very large rolling hills, that nowhere hide the high mountains to the north, are responsible.

"Inside Track" has a special significance in the location of its stations, which are uptown everywhere—that is, in the business centers of the cities. An additional advantage is in the fact that the lines, being first constructed, pass through the best cultivated parts of the valleys. Generally in the geographical center of the valley, the passenger is just far enough from the mountains to view the highest ridges, no intervening foothills being able to hide them from such a vantage point. Thus their majesty is given its strongest effect.



A flying arrow bearing the news, "The easy way to see Southern California," is the emblem of the Inside Track. Redlands at the tip, San Bernardino and Riverside at either barb, and Los Angeles at the feather, the directness of the line and the relative locations of the principal points are effectively shown, as well as the swift service.

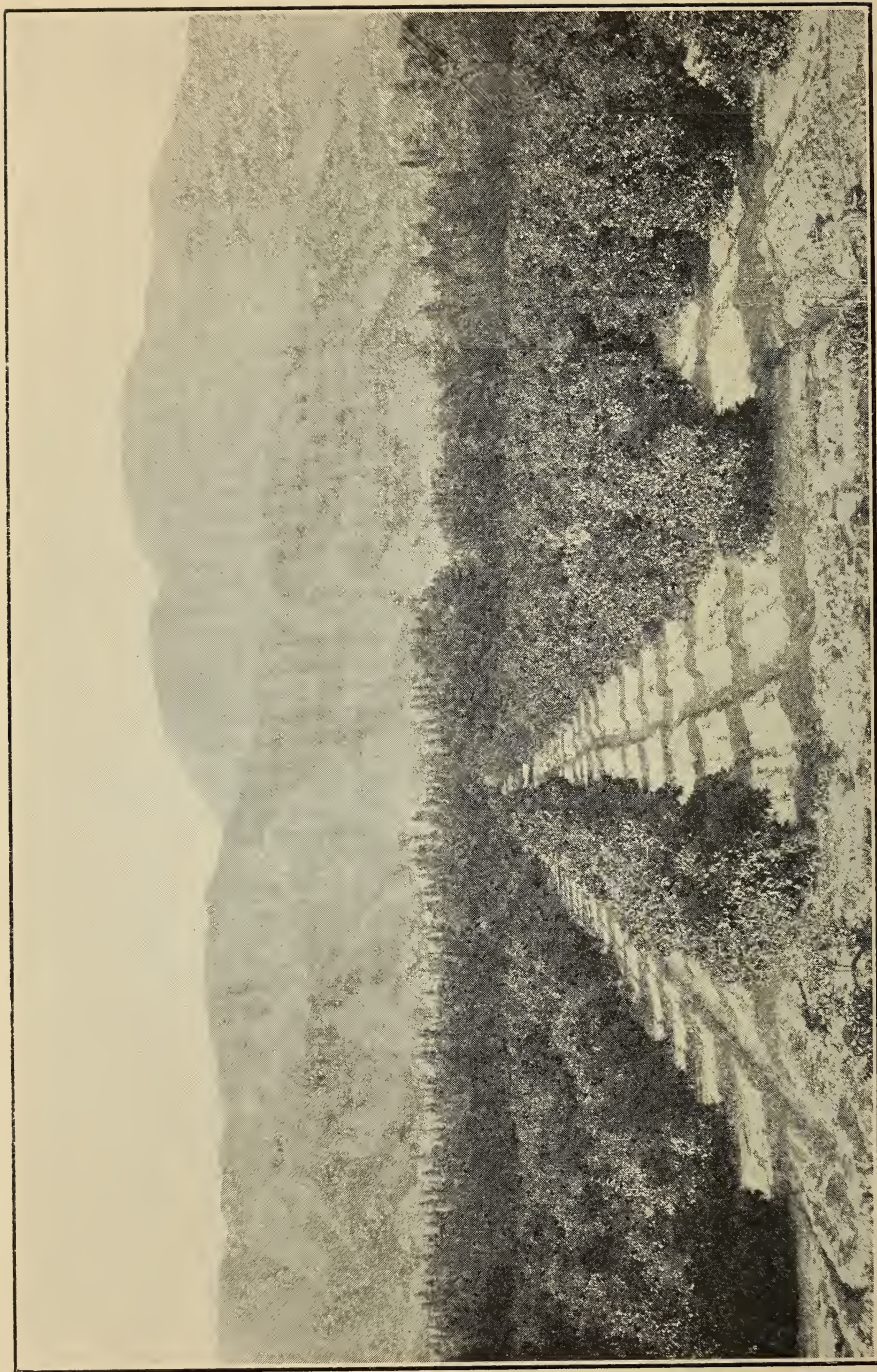
Use this arrow; you cannot miss the mark.

In general the "Inside Track" includes some of the most attractive features of California, South of Tehachapi. Facing eastward, the snow-clad peaks of Mt. San Bernardino and Mt. San Gorgonio are seemingly your goal. Off to the left, after the green valley floor and its groups of hills, the foothills, up which venturesomely climb the orchards; then higher hills, and then the steep, abrupt ranges of the Sierra Madre and the San Bernardino mountains, with towering peaks and crests edged with pine forests. Cities, orchard-environed, are here and there; now we cross a lowland, with a broad wash and a narrow stream, or some broad bench, gradually ascending as we go eastward. To the right the mountains are nearer akin to hills and more scattered, some lie blue in the haze of the horizon; others isolated and lower are near at hand. Everywhere is a display of color. On a winter's day, from the car window one may gaze over an alfalfa field of green, a narrow strip of sand and greasewood, perhaps a



Irrigating Orange Grove, San Gabriel Valley.





Orange Grove in the San Gabriel Valley.



deciduous fruit orchard, higher the deeper color of an orange grove, then the gold and brown of a granite wall, and higher still the whiteness of the mountains snow-mantled; beyond and above a rift of light blue sky, and surmounting all some great mass of cumulus, white-capped cloud. It is a view often given a passenger on the Inside Track, to whom width of valley and height of mountain wall display their greatest charms.

Excursion tickets are on sale at the principal Southern Pacific Company offices, covering a trip over the Inside Track and permitting stop-overs everywhere, at a rate of \$4.10. With this ticket you should secure a local folder; then you are equipped for travel among the orange groves of the interior.

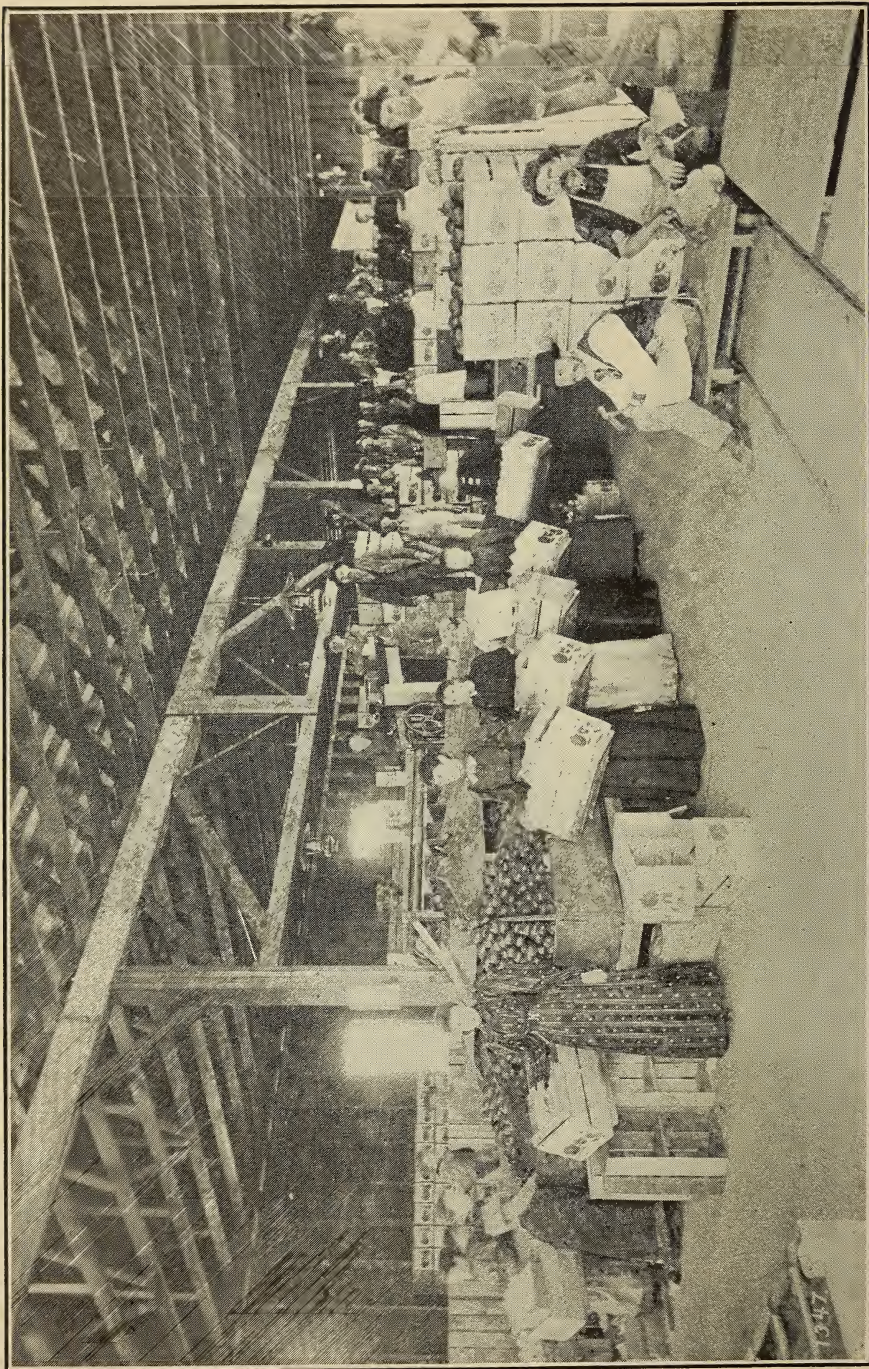
**ALHAMBRA** Tracing the Inside Track by communities, after leaving Dolgeville we pass Alhambra, an incorporated city of a thousand inhabitants, a place of pleasant homes, beautiful drives and old groves that are classic. It is destined to be a great residence section. Beyond is San Gabriel,

**SAN GABRIEL** an old Spanish settlement of great interest, for here at the station's very door is one of the best preserved of the old missions, with a famous chime of bells. Historically the missions of Southern California are treated on a later page, and among them San Gabriel is entitled to prominence. Time has treated it kindly. At the eastern end is an arch containing the chime of six bells, still calling devotees to service. Its towers saw no civilized dwelling place at their building, and the time-scarred wall and well-worn entrance speak of ancient years. The landmark of an earlier civilization with mission most peaceful, San Gabriel is worth a lingering inspection. San Gabriel has one of the largest grapevines in the world and the oldest orange groves in Southern California, as well as two wineries. St. John's Episcopal School for young men is located here and has a promising future.

**MONTE** After San Gabriel are passed Rosemead, Savanna and then Monte, where the Baptists founded their first Southern California church. It is in the "moist lands", has three creameries, and ships to an eager market large quantities of cauliflower and other vegetables. From Bassett are two routes to Pomona, the older via Puente, Lemon and Spadra, through a grain, hay and oil country, and the newer to the northward through a rich horticultural district. The way to the north leads through the gardens of Vineland and Irwindale to Covina, 24 miles from Los Angeles.

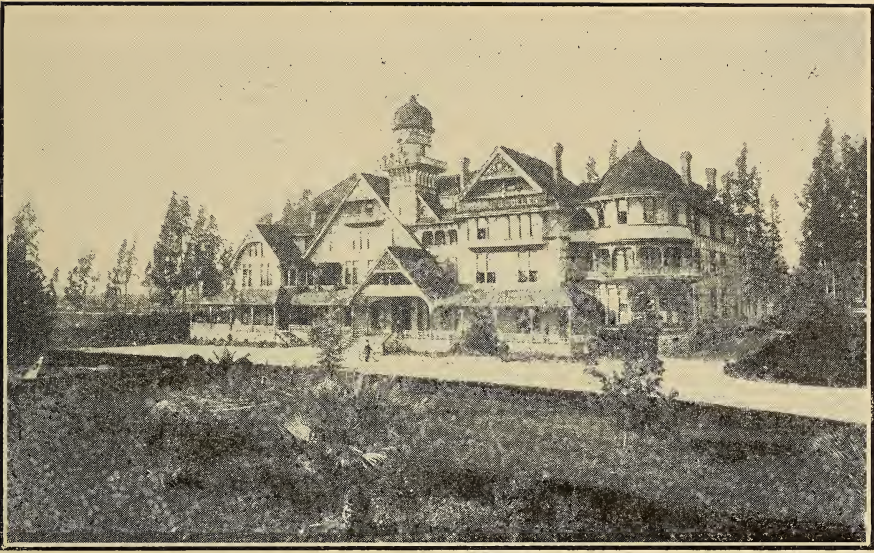
**COVINA** Covina is the largest berry district in Southern California, but it is great not alone in small things. In orange shipments it is among the three or four leading points in the State, and modestly says little, either of that or of its large returns from deciduous fruits and agriculture. There is a growing suspicion that the good people of Covina are quietly getting rich without taking the outside world into their business confidence. It is acquiring metropolitan airs, and is





Packing Oranges.





**Lordsburg College.**

destined to be one of the largest of the interior Southern California cities.

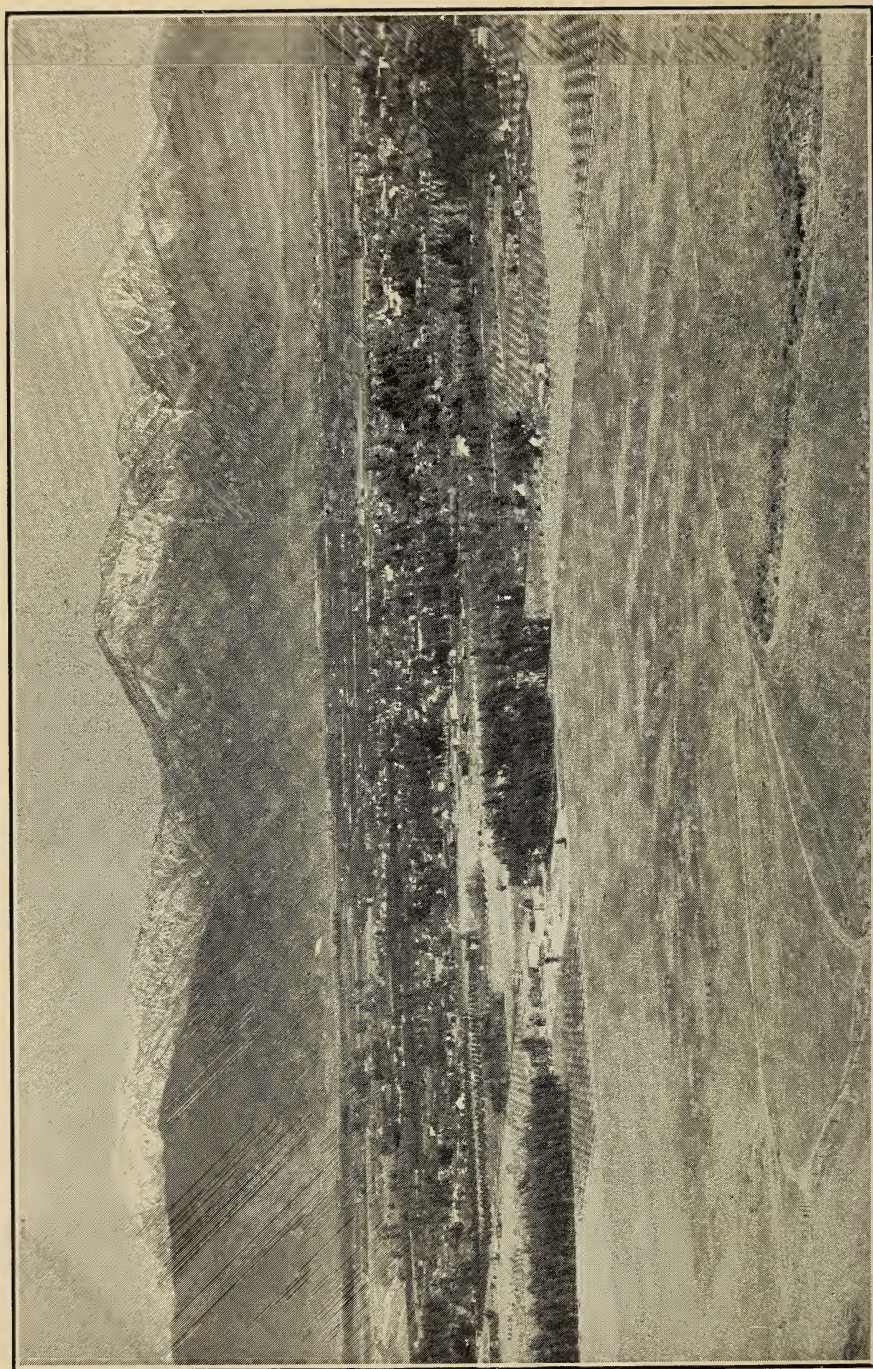
**SAN DIMAS** Four miles farther east is San Dimas, an important citrus fruit-shipping point. It possesses scenic advantages, including a romantic waterfall. On the material side prosperity is shown in two large orange packing houses; and one of the largest lemon packing houses in California. It has two churches, library, bank, machine shop and general stores. It is noted for large pumping plants, and the largest exclusive citrus nurseries in the world.

**LORDSBURG** Lordsburg is a rapidly increasing Dunkard settlement with a new broom air, neatness and thrift being evident everywhere. Sheer force of great advantages has added largely to its population in the last few years. A Dunkard college is maintained. These generous and honorable people are building an ideal colony. But the Gentile is not absent; his eager eye has noted Lordsburg's prosperity. The orchards of citrus and deciduous fruits and of walnuts are wonderfully productive—partly due, no doubt, to wonderful care. The foothill section of this town is said to be as near the frostless belt as can be found. Large packing houses will be observed here as well as at Covina and San Dimas.

The road leads through the midst of orange orchards that in the spring lend even to the flying train their fragrance.

**POMONA** Pomona is at the crossing of the ways and is the business center of Pomona Valley. From the west the main line and the Covina route via San Dimas and Lordsburg converge; to the east one line of the Inside Track detours through





Pomona and the Cucamonga Mountains.





**Hotel Palomares, Pomona.**

Chino, rejoining the more direct line at Ontario. Pomona has upwards of twenty-five square miles of orchards and small fruits. These orchards encompass the artistic homes of an intelligent and prosperous people. There are 7000 people there now and the number will be doubled in ten years. The city has fifteen churches, with 3000 members, ten schools, and a college that is a credit to the Coast. It also has a \$15,000 Carnegie library with 8000 volumes. The moral atmosphere is just as splendid as the life-giving air that makes the city a health resort. Of course Pomona has such adjuncts of city civilization as electric light, paved streets, good hotels, a splendid water supply (being constantly augmented), fine business blocks and a public library that would serve as a good excuse for young Pomonans growing up bespectacled like their Boston cousins. The climate, though, insures a clear eye.

The horticultural importance of the city is attested by a dozen or more large packing houses, dealers in oranges, olives, apricots, peaches, etc., for which this goddess-favored city is famous. A cannery employs hundreds of people in the busy season. During the season of 1903-1904 the orange crop was worth over a million dollars, and it was not the only item that figured in the bank accounts. Many fine residences have been and are being built, a new domestic water system has been completed and the city's importance as a railroad center established in the last few years.





The Golden Harvest of Southern California.





Euclid Avenue, Ontario.

**ONTARIO** Six miles east of Pomona is Ontario, known of old as the Model Colony. Its fruit orchards, principally of orange, lemon and olive, for a distance of seven miles to the foothills, present a forest of green. Through them passes the beautiful boulevard, Euclid Avenue, though what that gentleman did to entitle him to so graceful a tribute has puzzled many a patient toiler at the Thirteen Fatal Books. Two hundred feet wide, the avenue cheerfully accommodates sidewalks, a double driveway, several rows of splendid shade trees, and an electric railway.

Over seven of the nine miles of the avenue runs this scenic railway, and a five-cent fare will lift you from the 980 feet elevation at the Southern Pacific station to the half-mile elevation at the head of the avenue. It is a line of great interest, and famous for the gravity car of older days, when the patient mules that had plodded up the long incline found their reward while, with ears laid back, and mouths wide open, they drank in the scenery from a back platform, as passengers, on the down grade.

Ontario is on the valley divide, and is an ideal fruit country. Two thousand acres of deciduous fruits in Blackburn's addition, south and east of town, have been added to the very large holdings to the north. The city, in its prosperity, smiles at new, big packing-houses, new churches, new business blocks, new school buildings, including the Ontario High School (for you must know that every Southern California town is a center of education), and new houses too numerous for the local mathematician. The city shipped 1500 carloads of fruit during the past season, and there is no wonder at it having three banks. It is almost unnecessary to mention the electric lights, sewer system,



**Beet Sugar Factory, Chino.**

excellent schools, ten church organizations, and the other city signs. Within sight of the passing train is the new and attractive brick building of the Ontario Country Club. The mountains to the north of Pomona and Ontario, culminating in Mount San Antonio, familiarly known as Old Baldy, are possessed of many charming summer retreats, both in cañons and in higher elevations. Excellent hunting and fishing may be had in the untrodden ways that lie beyond the field of the ordinary pleasure seeker.

Five miles south of Ontario, on the southern side of the loop line, between Ontario and Pomona, is Chino.

**CHINO** Chino is very different from its neighbors, and yet equally productive in its way, and a sweet way it has. For many years the Chino Rancho was one of the most productive sections of California in the "damp belt," and its live-stock products were favorably known throughout the country. A few years ago it became the site of the pioneer experiment in sugar-beet raising in Southern California and experiments so successful that the beet-sugar industry now overtops all others in Chino. In the busy summer season 1000 people are in the field and the factory, whence, in a season, are shipped several hundred carloads of sugar. A creamery and cheese-making plant have recently been added to the list of industries.

**CUCAMONGA** "The place of many springs," and an early settlement and noted for its fruits, and for being one of the first vine and wine centers.



Rochester and Etiwanda are in the raisin district, and vast vineyards stretch away to the San Bernardino mountains.

Declez winery and stone quarries, and Sansevain (good quail country hereabouts) are passed, and then Bloomington.

**BLOOMINGTON** Bloomington is of growing importance as a fruit center, raising as it does fine oranges and lemons and making excellent olive oil. The acreage of olives and citrus fruit is constantly increasing.

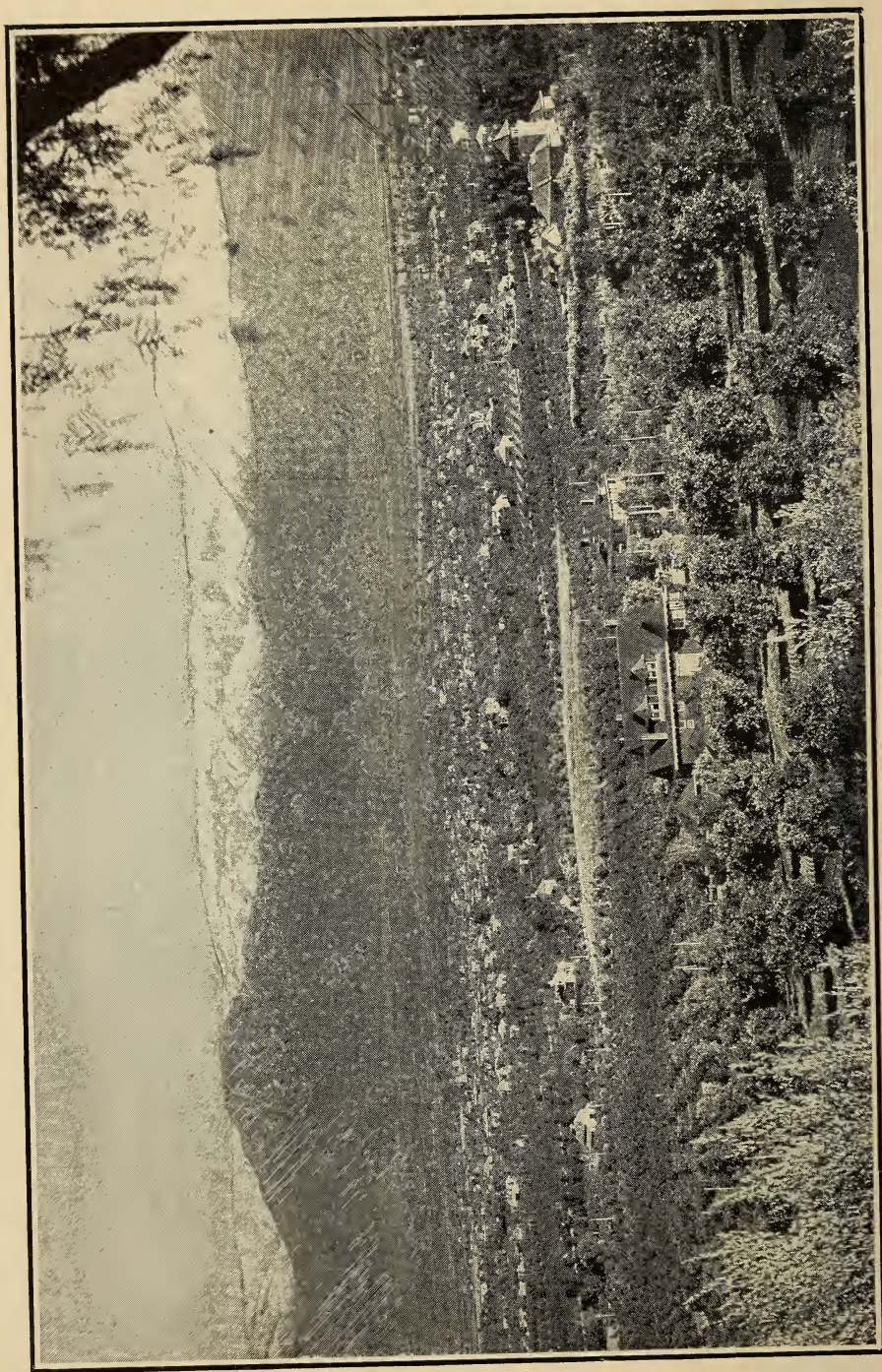
**COLTON** Colton, fifty-eight miles from Los Angeles, is a railroad center of importance. Here the Southern Pacific Company's line between Riverside and San Bernardino, recently the subject of great improvements and for which more are projected, crosses the main line of the Inside Track. Colton, besides being headquarters for many railroad men, has other adjuncts of prosperity. A roller flour mill of 250 barrels daily capacity, and an up-to-date planing mill have lately been built here. Granite and marble quarries, and perhaps most important of all, cement works of large capacity at Slover mountain, employ many men. The Colton terrace oranges are at the top in market quotations. A new hotel is projected and an electric railway has been built with more lines contemplated.

**LOMA LINDA** Here is one of Southern California's greatest sanatoriums. The beautiful main building with its turrets, balconies and porches, is set upon a commanding mound that ends in the mountain wall to its back. On either side the land slopes gently down to the San Bernardino Valley. To the northward to one of the lovely scenes of Southern California. In the foreground the old orange groves of the mission; beyond the Santa Ana River and farther yet the city of San Bernardino and its tree-sheltered environs spreading northward to that



Hotel Loma Linda.





Redlands and the San Bernardino Range from Smiley Heights.





Hotel Casa Loma, Redlands.

artistically outlined, majestic mountain wall, the San Bernardino Range. To the left, Colton town glistens in the sunlight; to the right Redlands nestles green against the upland. Here, guarded against extremes of temperature by one of the best of locations climatically, surrounded by an intermediate environment of fine orange groves showing never a touch of frost, given every attention that the associated work of the best Southern California physicians can offer, the invalid has every reason to hope for relief and eventual recovery.

**REDLANDS** Almost at the eastern end of the Inside Track under the brow of Mt. San Bernardino, lies Redlands, fifteen years ago a barren red hillside; to-day a city of 8500 people, with 12,000 acres of citrus and 2000 acres of deciduous fruits, and nurseries and land and water making orchards every minute.

Along the foot of the mountains in an elevated yet protected position, it is the chosen winter home of many wealthy Eastern people. It is a city of magnificent views. Toward the west, facing it, is the lovely San Bernardino Valley; at its back are the two highest peaks in Southern California, Mt. San Bernardino and San Gorgonio; to the right the fertile foothills and mesas of Highlands and the intermediate country, extending across to the mountains to the north. To the left the city site slopes upward, culminating in a cañon crest, where one may stand and look down as from the upper edge of a giant wall into deep San Gorgonio pass, a train perhaps winding through the defile; or turn to the north and view the glory of Redlands, the exquisite.



San Timeteo Canyon from Smiley Heights.

Cañon Crest is a park, better known as Smiley Heights, and renowned the world over for its beauty. It beggars description. There is little use in trying to tell of two hundred acres of flower garden with a thousand varieties of trees and shrubs besides. The views, the wonderful drives, the lakes—you don't stop to count the flowers; it's enough to know that in trees there are forty varieties of eucalyptus, twenty of acacias, and fifteen of palms, and the tree catalogue hardly opened. A horned toad that a decade ago called this desert his home, would feel badly lost now. As for you, it is enough that you are there.

Another characteristic feature of Redlands is the A. K. Smiley Public Library—built in the old mission style and set in a fine park—containing about 9000 volumes. It is the generous gift of Mr. A. K. Smiley to the city, and its material worth alone is \$40,000.

Redlands has magnificent homes, excellent hotels and boulevards that are an irresistible invitation to riding, bicycling and coaching.

The city does not depend upon its wealthy eastern relations for support. The fruit crop of 1903-04 yielded about 3,000 cars in revenue, and the orchards are young yet.

The city is electric lighted, paved with asphalt, and in the business section handsomely built with brick and stone, no wood



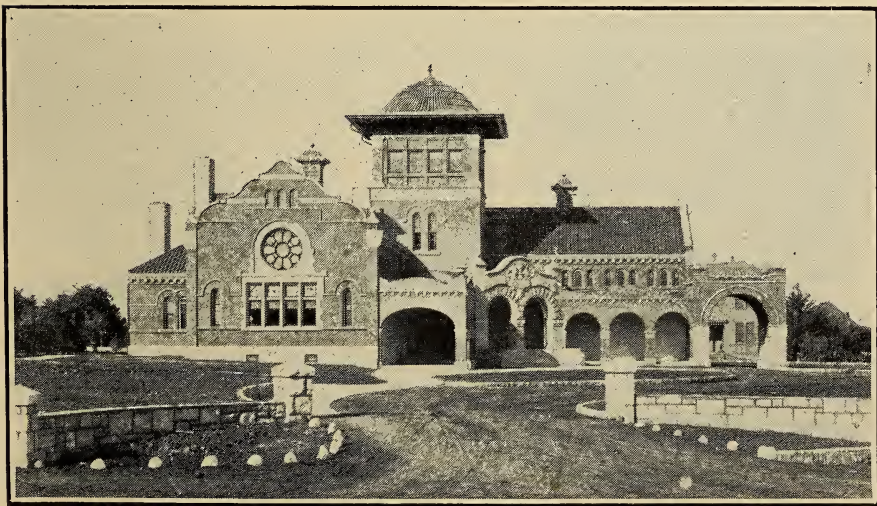
being allowed. An electric line is in operation between Casa Loma Hotel, Smiley Heights and the Country Club. The chief water supply is the great Bear Valley reservoir up in the San Bernardino mountains, and new sources of supply are being constantly developed. The building improvements for the past three years amount to \$3,000,000. New homes in orchard settings are springing up everywhere.

There is an attractive Country Club on the foothills overlooking the city, where all the usual outdoor amusements can be found. During the past year a University Club Building has been erected; the Contemporary Club (a women's organization) is now constructing a building adjoining the Smiley Library, and a handsome new Opera House has just been completed. These features, and many others, add very much to the enjoyments of visitors at Redlands.

It is a striking metamorphosis accomplished by irrigation that a city worth at least sixteen million dollars, with all modern improvements, has replaced a lonely hillside where fifteen years ago the coyote and the jack-rabbit could find no green to sport upon.

From Redlands many points of interest in the mountains are reached, by stage, horseback or the philosophical burro, who has a soul above mountain heights and to whom no trail is too narrow, no trodden way too precipitous—if he have but time. The ascent of snow-covered Mt. San Bernardino and its near neighbor, Mt. San Gorgonio (in the vernacular "Grayback" because of its snowy ridge) may be made with either San Bernardino or Redlands as starting-point, an interesting summer trip.

Bear Valley has a good hotel and many other resorts have excellent, homelike accommodations. Fredalba Park is a crea-



Smiley Public Library, Redlands.



Bear Valley, Redlands' Water Supply.

tion of Smiley Brothers, to whom the world owes Cañon Crest Park, and there are many artistic summer homes up among the pines. Seven Oaks, Squirrel Inn, Bluff Lake and Oak Glen are attractive places in the San Bernardino Mountains. In the winter the higher mountain ridges are deeply snow-covered and are deserted save by a few lumbermen, ranchers and reservoir men; but in the summer, camps are everywhere, the delightful temperature, the bracing atmosphere that keeps one dancing, the pine forests and the cold springs adding to the attractions of the mountain cañons and the little valleys that are set in among the tops of towering walls, "sky-high."

Every year the dwellers by the sea are appreciating more and more the value of a change of climate, such as is secured by a vacation excursion to the mountains; even as the inland inhabitants find the beneficial variation needed by a visit to the seashore.

**CRAFTON** From Redlands the Inside Track climbs steadily past Eastberne and its ice factory to Crafton, a famous retreat half in the cañon's embrace and a favorite place for picnickers. It is not only famous as a resort, but is also the site of the great power plants of the Edison Electric Power Company that make the city Los Angeles (and other cities, too) hum—and it's almost eighty miles away. It is noted, too, for its oranges and cherries.

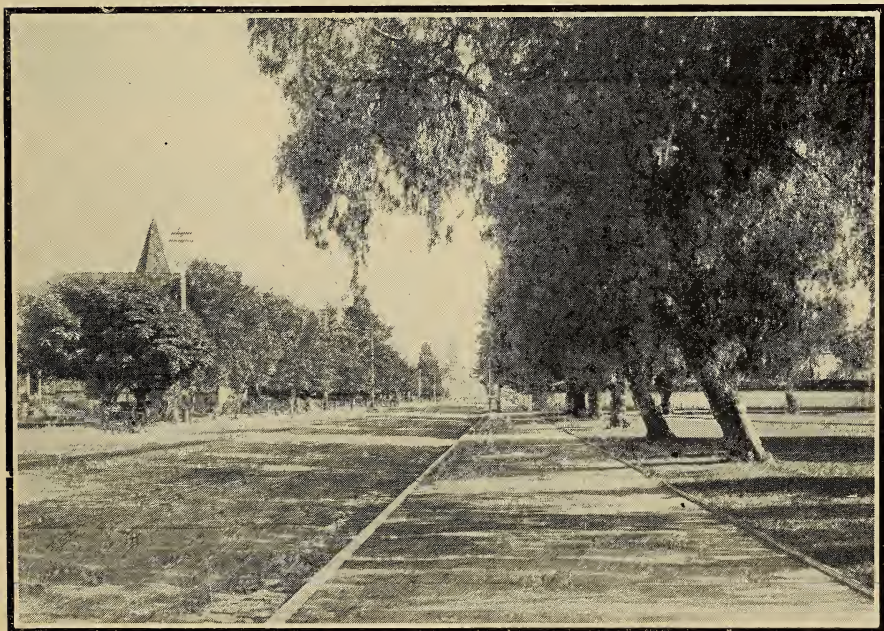
Returning and facing for the first time to the west, the path is retrodden to Motor Junction, only three miles from Redlands, the Southern Pacific Company's motor affording rapid transit to the county seat, San Bernardino, through Old Mission.



Following the main avenue, the line passes in Old Mission some of the oldest and best orange groves in Southern California. A rose hedge a half-mile long catches the eye with its stretch of beauty. The Santa Ana is again crossed, and then upward the road leads to San Bernardino.

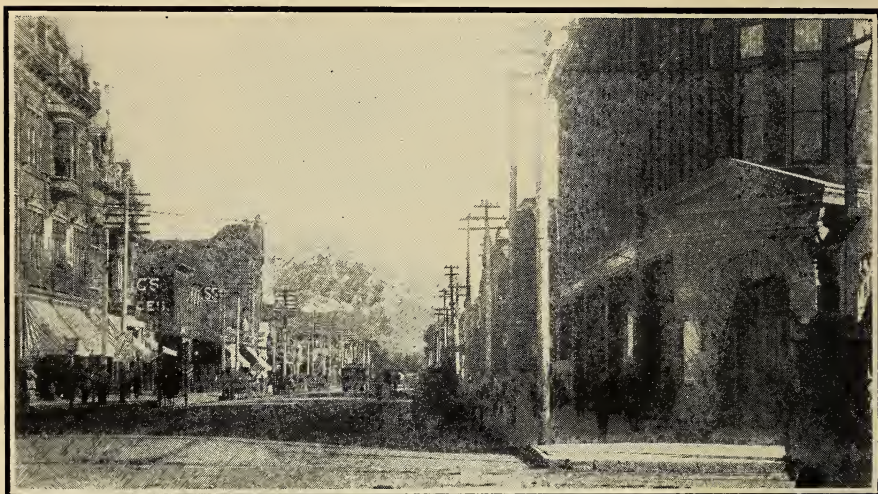
## **SAN BERNARDINO**

Ten miles northwest of Redlands and sixty miles east of Los Angeles, on the broad slope between the mountains of the same name and the Santa Ana River, in the heart of the valley, lies San Bernardino, county seat of the county of that name, reached from Colton via the Riverside branch and from Redlands via the motor line. It is now becoming famous as the "City of Mineral Springs." It is a well-built city of broad streets, well paved with business blocks that would be a credit to a metropolis and has a population of 12,000. It is the commercial and political center of the valley, and largely of the mining districts in and beyond the mountains to the north and east. It is the fountain city of Southern California, and through hundreds of artesian wells draws a pure water supply from caverns far below. Two wells recently struck are yielding unprecedented volumes of water, a fortune to their owners and a boon to many a thirsty acre. San Bernardino is the business center of the large sawmill industry in the mountains, and the location of large railroad machine and car shops employing a thousand men. It has a creamery, flour mill, planing mill, fruit packing establishment, foundry, and is sur-



**E Street, San Bernardino.**

rounded by a rich fruit country. A \$300,000 Court House, a \$60,000 Hall of Records and a \$20,000 Carnegie library are among the public buildings. On the social side, the hospitable Arrowhead Club and many kindred organizations help make life pleasant. An athletic park, and a city pavilion, with a seating capacity of 2500, are among the notable public features. The usual public utilities, such as electric lights, gas, waterworks, an excellent public library, good hotels, are other items in its public life. An electric street railway covers the principal streets and extends to Redlands, Highlands, Colton, Urbita, and is projected to reach Rialto.



Third Street, San Bernardino.

From San Bernardino the well-known Harlem Hot Springs are reached by the Highland Railroad, occupying the same station as the lines of the Southern Pacific Company. This resort, with its pavilion and mud and plunge baths of hot mineral water, is acquiring fame as a health restorer, and for several years has been the favorite picnic place of two counties. Midway Springs, one mile south of the city, with fine *hot* springs, plunge and tub baths, is a popular resort.

Arrowhead Springs, a health resort of the Indians, and whose boiling waters are also disastrous to the ills that the white man is heir to, are six miles north of the city, on the mountain side, a great arrowhead blazoned on the face of the mountain, to be seen plainly for fifteen miles, pointing directly to the source of the baby geysers. San Bernardino is also the gateway to a charming string of mountain resorts, including Squirrel Inn, Little Bear Valley, Bear Valley, Fredalpa Park, Seven Oaks, etc.

In San Bernardino, as elsewhere, the Southern Pacific Company has its station near neighbor to the liveliest business section,





**Arrowhead Mountain.**

and is making many improvements, among which is the construction of a fine freight and passenger depot.

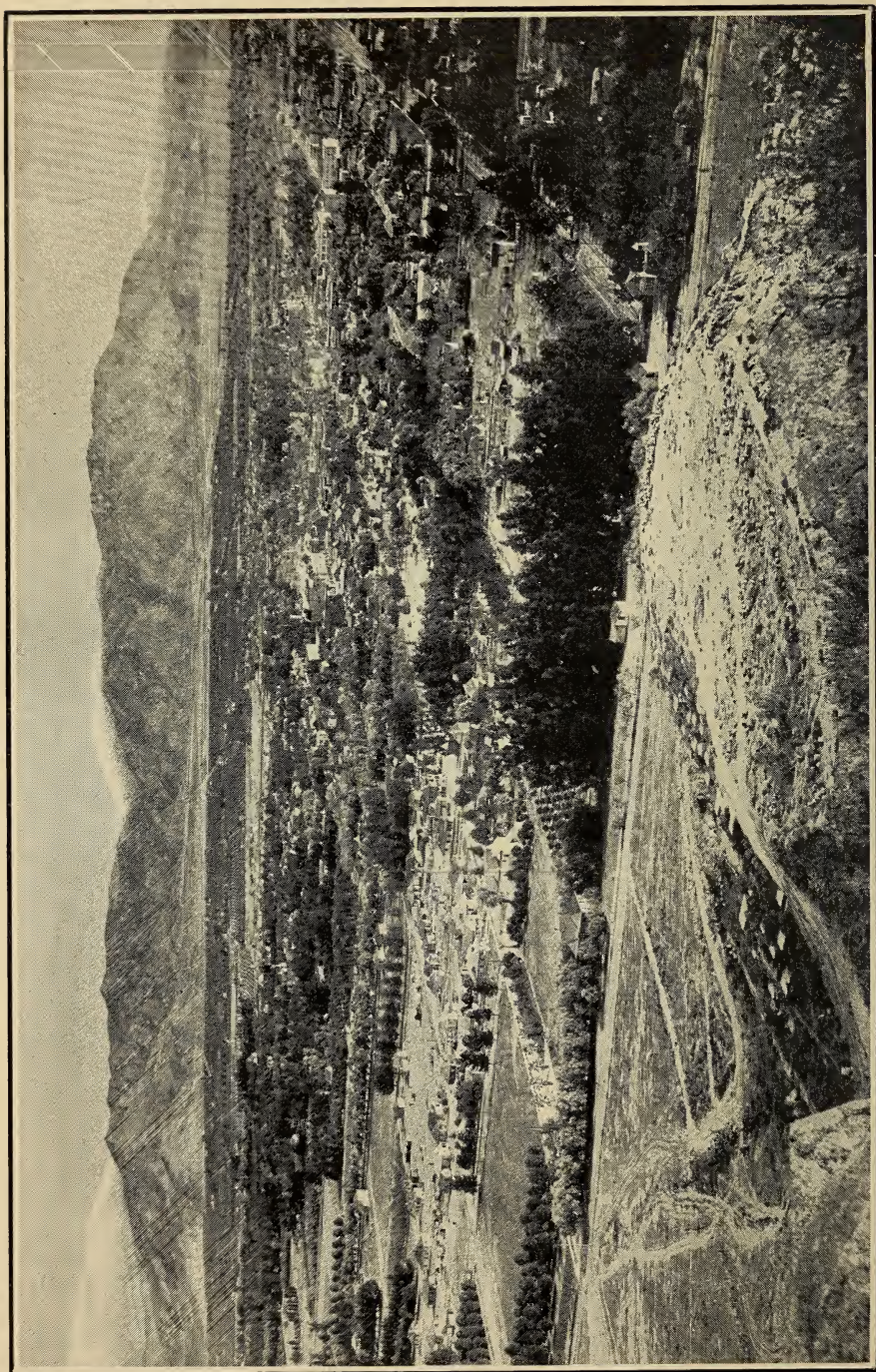
A branch line runs from San Bernardino south to Riverside, a distance of twelve miles, crossing the main line at Colton. Below Colton the line crosses the Santa Ana River, on a long bridge, and then close to the foothills, along great irrigating canals, passes Highgrove, formerly known as East Riverside, terminating at Riverside.

**HIGHGROVE** Highgrove is a pretty orange colony with a promising business center. Thence to Riverside is almost a continuous orange grove, for we are now in the famous Riverside valley, the greatest orange growing section in the world.

**RIVERSIDE** The city of Riverside, political and business center of Riverside county, has no narrowing city walls, but is bounded only by the hills, the municipal limits confining fifty-six square miles, and every mile productive. This season's orange and lemon crop is about 4000 carloads. Next season's output will be 6000 carloads—a conservative guess. It is not to be wondered at that the bank deposits, in this city of 8000 people, largely exceed \$1,000,000, and that the actual property value is estimated to be over \$18,000,000. About thirty-five square miles of Riverside are under irrigation, the Riverside Water Company, the Riverside Trust Company, and others, furnishing the water secured from mountain streams, and largely from artesian wells, in the San Bernardino valley.

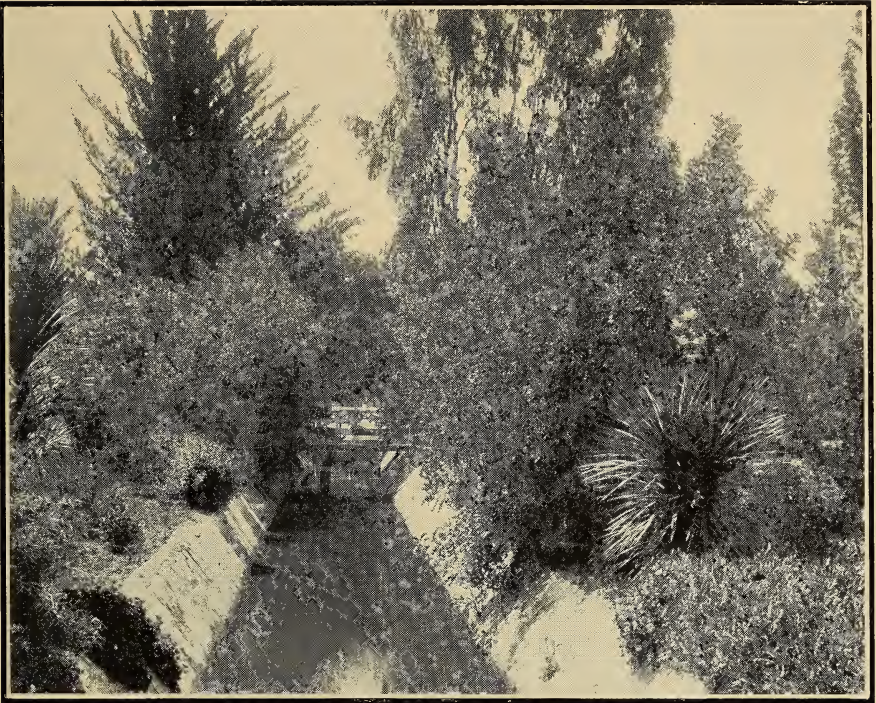
The business section of Riverside is in keeping with its handsome surroundings. It owns its electric light plant, and has





Riverside from Roubidoux Heights.





**Cement-lined Irrigation Ditch at Riverside.**

power to sell. The opera house is one of the finest in the State, the hotels are of a high standard, and many of its business blocks are of metropolitan appearance. The Y. M. C. A. possesses a handsome home. Riverside schools are wisely managed and progressive, with the artistic homes that are a distinctive feature of California educational facilities. There are many churches, and no saloons. The streets are paved, and the city is intersected with fine boulevards. A magnificent High School building (Mission Style) is now finished. The new Government School for the Indians is under way. A new court house has recently been built at a cost of \$100,000—and every cent paid.

The New Glenwood is one of the most attractive hotels in any country. It is by no means the largest or the most costly, but it is the most unique and the most homelike. It is luxurious, but the luxury is subdued and unobtrusive. It suits you and ministers to you but you do not notice it. The building is after the Mission style. There are no door knobs, but instead the old fashioned iron latch. Even the electric lights shine from bell-shaped fixtures and Mission bells hang from numerous arches, and guests are welcomed and meals announced by their musical chiming. Everywhere the designers have dared to be original, and this constitutes half the charm of this magnificent structure. Over the old adobe, saved as a portion of the New Glenwood, are seen the red moss-

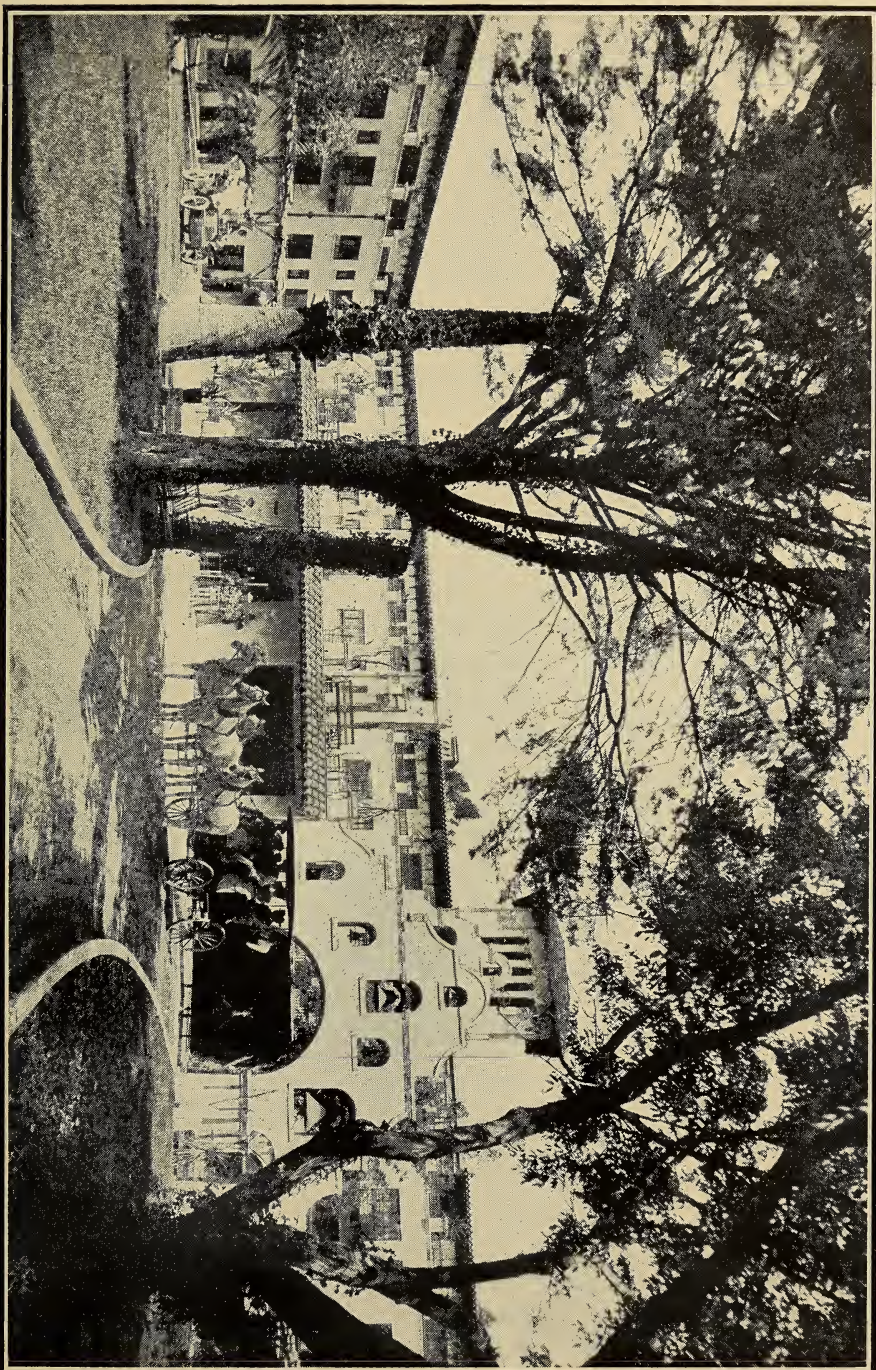


**Magnolia Avenue, Riverside.**

grown and discolored old tiles from the Pala Mission near Temecula—tiles made by Indians under the direction of the Franciscan missionary, Father Peyri, about the time we were getting rested from the War of the Revolution. We have no room for adequate description. No description can quite set out the subtle charm of this hotel, the conception of Mr. Frank A. Miller and his wife, the result of years of experience, as well of consummate skill and taste. It adds much to the attractiveness of Riverside as a place for tourists, and is much thought of and talked about by Eastern visitors and foreigners. The hotel world has no more genial and accommodating host than Mr. Miller.

Greatest of all the avenues is Magnolia Avenue, a seven-mile stretch of lovely double roadway, jeweled with the slender eucalyptus, the spreading palm, the drooping pepper, and the graceful magnolia, set off with a bewildering profusion of flowers; through fragrant orange groves, white with blossom, or mayhap golden with fruit. To the right and left are the great orange groves, and half hidden may be seen some ideal home, foliage encompassed. Not ostentation, but art; not arrogance, but intelligence; not bitter competition, but discerning coöperation; you can see Truth well written along this wonderful way of homes. An electric car line has just been completed down the avenue, starting passengers on their trip from the Southern Pacific station. At night, when the avenue is illuminated by electricity, and, seemingly, the stars twinkle in the tree-tops, drifting down the avenue means indeed a happy, midsummer's night dream.





The New Glenwood, Riverside.





**Carnegie Library, Riverside.**

The sister avenue, Victoria, is hardly less interesting. The Victoria Club has just erected a fine structure at a cost of \$27,000. The club is composed of the business men of the city, and the new building is considered one of the best club houses in Southern California. It has fine golf links, tennis courts, etc.

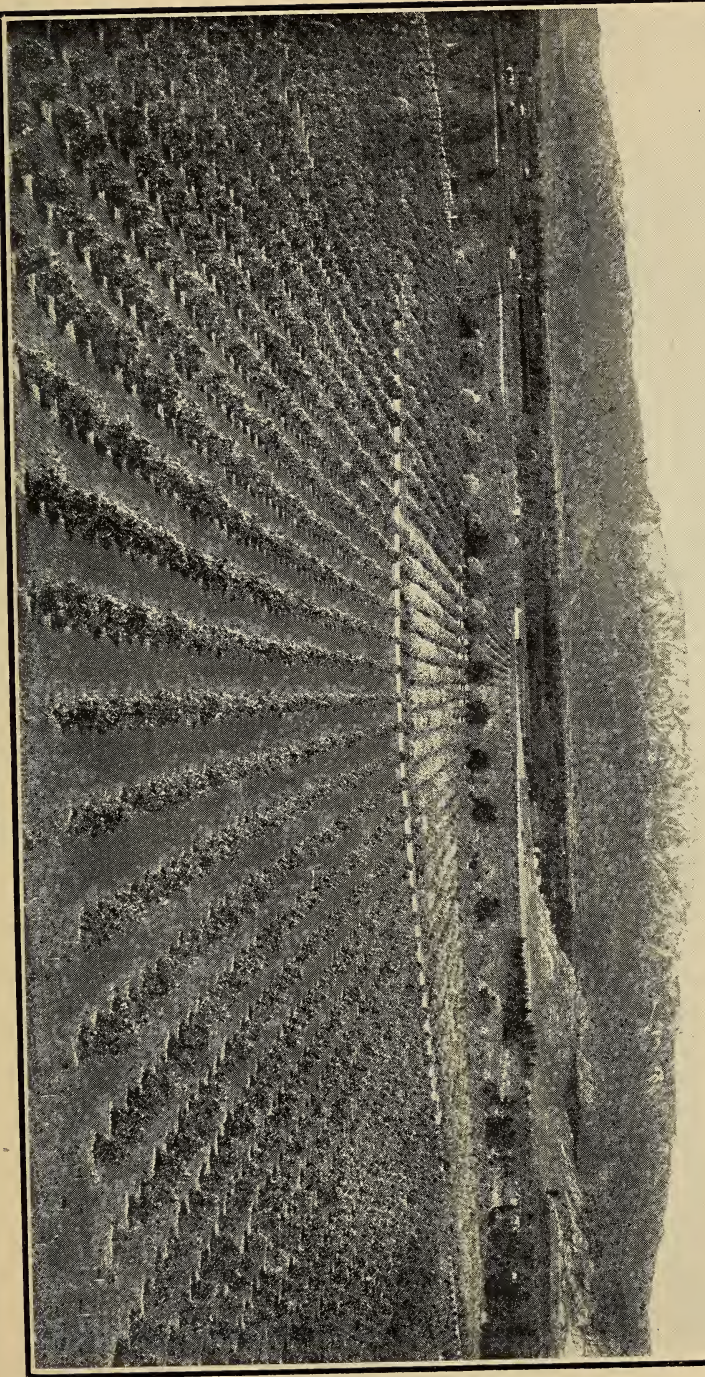
The Southern Pacific Company's depot in Riverside, within hallooing distance of the busiest business corner, is not excelled anywhere as a model station and equaled perhaps only by the Company's stations at Redlands and Pasadena.

Returning from Riverside, the homeward trip is made via the route described, taking the opposite side of the loop from Ontario west. The other side of the car will unveil new wonders to the eye.

## **Los Angeles to Santa Ana, Whittier, Tustin, and Los Alamitos.**

South of Los Angeles in the county of that name, and the neighboring county of Orange, is a richly productive section that raises pretty nearly everything under the sun except tornadoes, floods, snow storms, sun strokes and torrid nights, which are not indigenous to California, and which no weather prophet has been able successfully to import.





Orange Groves, Riverside.



**DOWNEY** Leaving the Arcade Depot, the great city station of the Southern Pacific Company, reached from all parts of the city by electric lines, the trip is southward through the hog and hominy land, past Florence and Vinvale to Downey, an enterprising town surrounded by an agricultural section that would make any farmer's heart glad. Potatoes, walnuts, vegetables, small fruits, corn, etc., are profitable crops. A first-class hotel, with reasonable rates, under good management, is now found here.

From Studebaker, fifteen miles from Los Angeles, a branch extends to Whittier through a country that is proving particularly well adapted to the cultivation of fruits and walnuts.

**WHITTIER** The Quaker colony of Southern California, Whittier, is, like Redlands, an example of marvelous growth. Ten years ago simply a vast barley field, now it is tree-clothed and hundreds of homes make this an ideal foothill city. The Whittier college of the Society of Friends, is a very successful institution. If one would find a place more beautiful than this he must search far. Of interest is the state reformatory institution, where the wayward youth are guided back into the proper path. Whittier possesses city improvements and wealth; every year it ships several hundred carloads of fruits, vegetables and walnuts. Its cannery is one of the largest in the State.

The walnut fields of Whittier are multiplying. There are few



State Reform School, Whittier.





English Walnut Grove, Whittier.

sights upon a farm more pleasing than rows of wide-spreading English walnuts. The industry is easily managed and profitable.

**NORWALK** Returning to the Santa Ana line we pass the thriving village of Norwalk. The country around here is rich agriculturally, and rural free delivery carries the mail to all the country side.

**BUENA PARK** Buena Park is decidedly in the cow country. It has a condensed milk manufactory that expends \$15,000 per month, using thousands of gallons daily. A beautiful avenue is one of its greatest attractions.

**ANAHEIM** Anaheim is forty-seven years old, but has the perennial youth of every Southern California colony. A colony of Germans, possessing good judgment, chose it in 1857 as a good place to live—and that good judgment has never been disputed. Few cities are more prosperous and its 3000 people not only possess, but own, a large area of cultivated country, orange groves, vineyards, walnuts and small fruits. The city has fine avenues, electric lights, street cars, nine churches, high school, fine graded schools, and an excellent water system. There are several points of historic interest in the neighborhood.

**LOS ALAMITOS** Los Alamitos is nine miles from Anaheim, on a branch line recently built. A sheep range a few years since, it is now the site of a large beet sugar factory with a capacity of 700 tons of beets per day. It has a school-house, of course, a church, two hotels and several stores.

It is the railroad station for Anaheim Landing and Bolsa-Chico Bay, one of the new seaside resorts.

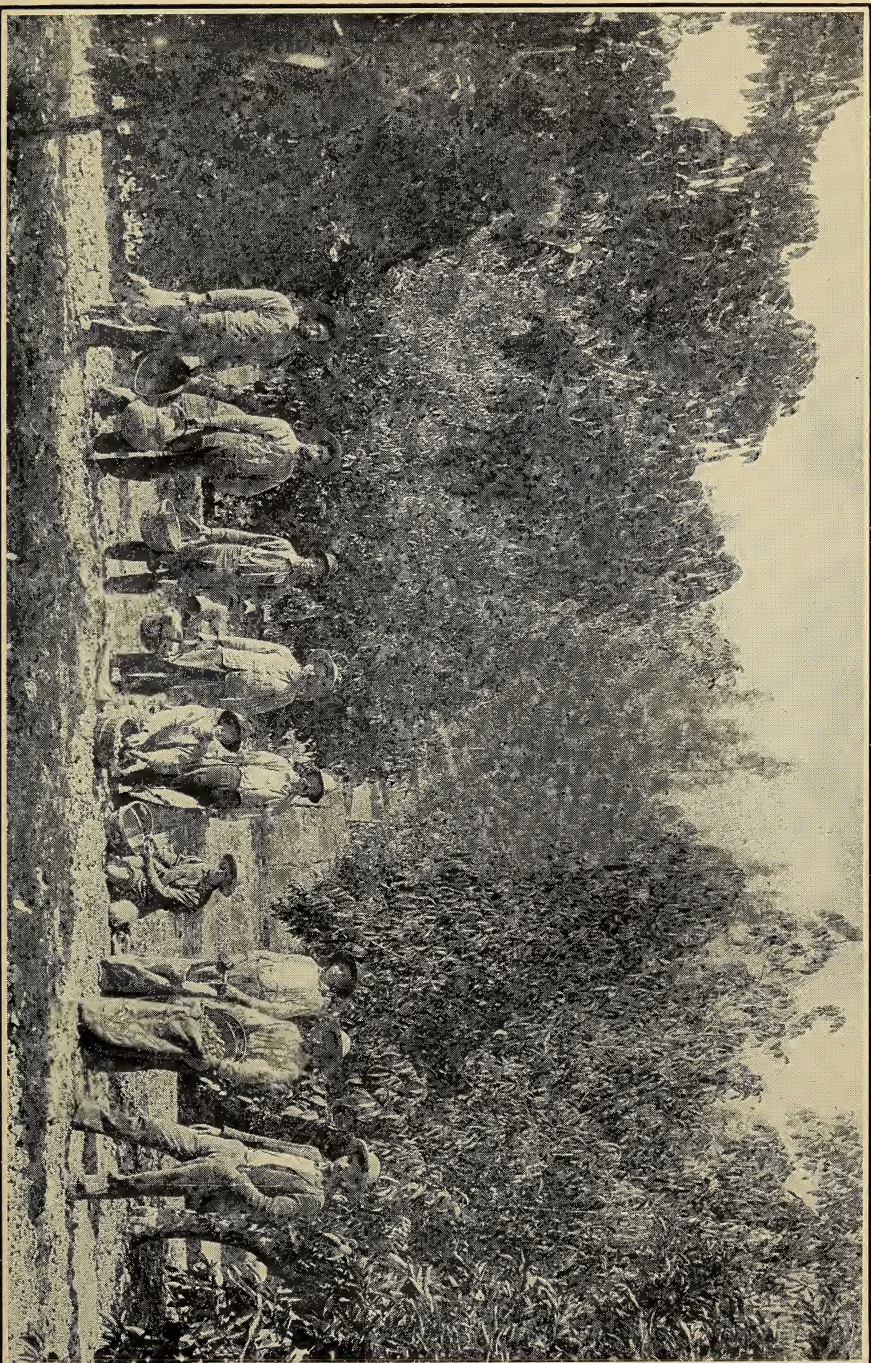
**ORANGE** Orange has fine avenues, an excellent public library, and a miniature park in a plaza, but its chief distinction is its ideal homes and their lovely surroundings. Three miles from Santa Ana, its sources of commercial prosperity are those of its neighbor.

**SANTA ANA** Santa Ana is thirty-four miles from Los Angeles, and is the metropolis, commercial and political, of Orange county. It is a modern city with fine business buildings, paved streets, electric lights, four banks and an opera house that would be a credit to any place on the Coast. Its street-car system connects with Orange, and is to be extended throughout the valley. Prosperity is very evident in Santa Ana, and that is not to be wondered at, for the surrounding county of Orange is one of the richest sections of California, with a wonderful variety of profitable products. The great industry hereabouts is walnut growing, and few things are handsomer than a walnut ranch, or more profitable. It is a region also of general farming. That explains the four banks. A great many new houses are being built, several new business blocks have just been completed, and there is every prospect that the year 1904 will be one of unexampled growth in both city and county. A new canning establishment, that is capable of turning out 50,000 cases of Orange county products every day is now in operation. A fine new court house has just been finished. Santa Ana has a public park worth considerable pride,



Orange Grove in Orange County.





Harvesting Walnuts near Santa Ana.





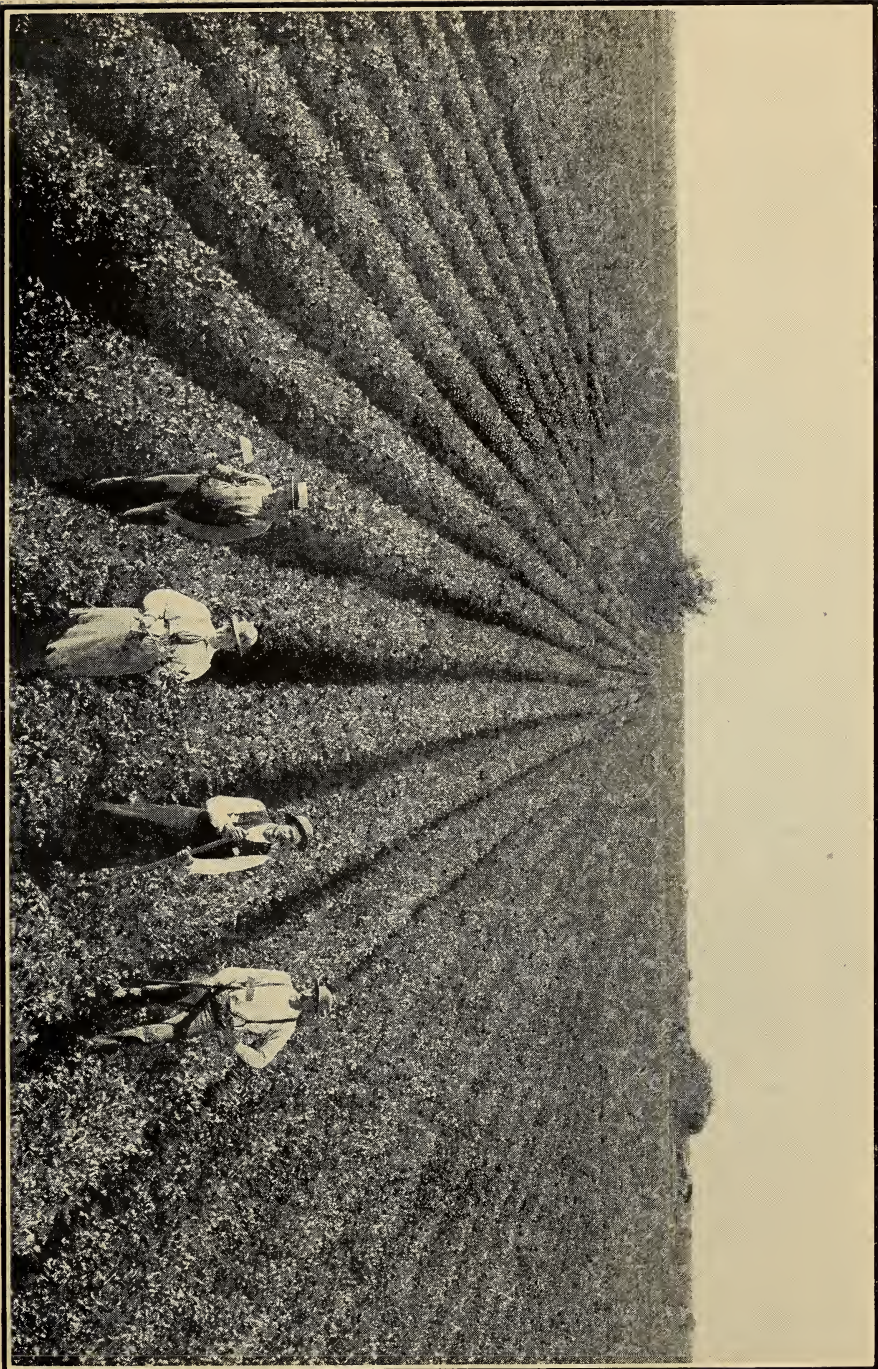
**Newport Beach.**

a good public library, fine schools, an enterprising chamber of commerce, an Ebell society for the ladies, and a Sunset club for the gentlemen. The northern part of the city is noted for its beautiful homes. The county has been generously favored by Mr. Irvine in its picturesque park in Santiago cañon. Near by is the fifty-acre tract of the Santa Ana Golf Club, also a gift of the same gentleman. The city is the junction of the Santa Ana and Newport branch with the main line.

**NEWPORT** Newport is a famous place for those who love the ocean for its own sake and not because of beach, brass bands or merry-go-rounds. The man with the broad brimmed hat and the long fishing pole, with a family who like to be summering along a delightful beach, comes here. It has a sand peninsula with quiet water on one side and tumbling breakers on the other, a delightful bit of headland scenery, and a bay perfect for bathing and boating. Its wharf and hotels are all attractive. A branch of the railroad extends to Smeltzer and the famous peat lands, where are grown the hundreds of carloads of celery that find their way to the eastern market every year. Very productive are these peat lands, and grow almost anything in abundance save large timber that have "too heavy a step." Every tourist should make a visit to this interesting section, where he can produce an earthquake "all by himself." The trip from Newport to Smeltzer is one of much scenic beauty.

**TUSTIN** Tustin is the center of one of the older fruit districts of the South, and has many magnificent groves. The town is the center of a community well known for its wealth and refinement. Near by is the famous San Joaquin ranch of a hundred thousand undivided acres that extends from the mountains to the sea. There are good roads in all this country, a peculiar rock formation known as "Tustin cement" being responsible for many of them.





Field of Celery in Orange County.

## The Watering Places of Southern California.

No country in the world is possessed of more pleasing seaside resorts than California, South of Tehachapi. South of the thirty-fifth parallel of latitude, its semi-tropic sea permits of surf-bathing the year round; few storms disturb the placid waters of this part of the Pacific, hemmed in by a chain of islands that themselves possess large possibilities as pleasure places. The coast, picturesque, abrupt and frowning for many miles of the length, has, nevertheless, beaches that for beauty and magnitude are not excelled anywhere. The fame of Santa Barbara is world-wide; and Santa Monica, Long Beach, Terminal Island, Santa Catalina Island, Newport, and other resorts, all easy of access from Los Angeles, will before long have more than one country dancing attendance upon their surf lines in the summer days.

The improvements of these resorts are notable: fine hotels, boarding houses, hundreds of furnished cottages and tents, pleasure wharves, pavilions, band stands, modern bath-houses and good restaurants are among the permanent attractions; usually the attractions are not confined to the beach, a thriving city with all modern conveniences and a surrounding well-settled country with pleasant drives and a background of mountains, are added.

The Southern Pacific Company maintains quick and inexpensive service of numerous trains between all these points and Los Angeles, where close connections are made for the interior.

### To Long Beach, Terminal Island and San Pedro.

From Los Angeles a branch of the Southern Pacific Company extends southerly through Compton—famous for its output of two tons of butter and cheese daily, its thousand cars of beets **COMPTON** annually; and for its five hundred flowing wells, fine educational facilities, and the prosperity of its people. From Compton the line extends down to the sea, forking at Thenard, one line extending to Long Beach and the other to San Pedro and Terminal Island.

**LONG BEACH** There was never anyone dissatisfied with Long Beach. It is a summer resort just plenty good enough, and it's a place to live the year round with great comfort. There is no use in trying to catalogue its attractions. There is a most magnificent stretch of smooth sand for the waves to tumble over. You can gather shells, drive about a country that is one vast park, go fishing, boating or yachting, try a surf swim or the plunge baths built over the ocean, or idle the hours away on the beach. Long Beach is the summer meeting place of the Chautauquans. It is the summer home, too, of thousands of Californians who wish to enjoy an outing amid surroundings moral, educational and artistic. The city possesses electric lights, a fine pavilion, a city hall, handsome parks, and many new brick busi-



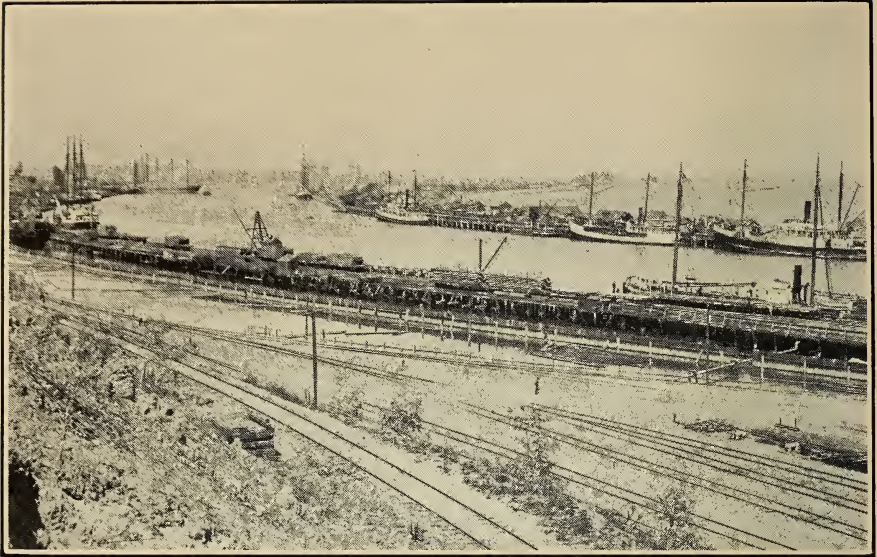
ness blocks. There will be other people there besides you this summer; over fifteen hundred cottages have been built during the past three seasons. It has a new electric road building.

## **SAN PEDRO**

From Thenard the other branch extends to San Pedro, now a place of great activity. The government is expending millions of dollars in creating here a free harbor. This means a great breakwater 800 feet long and 14 feet above water at low tide, with a base 190 feet wide and 20 feet across the top. As the water is about 50 feet deep, this engineering work sets up a wall 64 feet high, against which the waves will break. The inner harbor will be dredged, and have an area of about 1,200 acres, and a depth of 25 feet. The rapid development of commerce here makes this work necessary. San Pedro is feeling the results of this improvement of the port, and is growing. Doubtless the Government will establish a post here at an early day, and the little cove where Dana's ship anchored to take on hides will have become a port of entry, and a shipping point of great importance. More than 362,000,000 feet of lumber were handled here last year. When completed the harbor will, with Port Los Angeles, give California, South of Tehachapi, first-class open doors to the commerce of the world. San Pedro is also assuming importance as a commercial center, being the distributing point for Southern California, Arizona, New Mexico



**Bath House at Long Beach.**



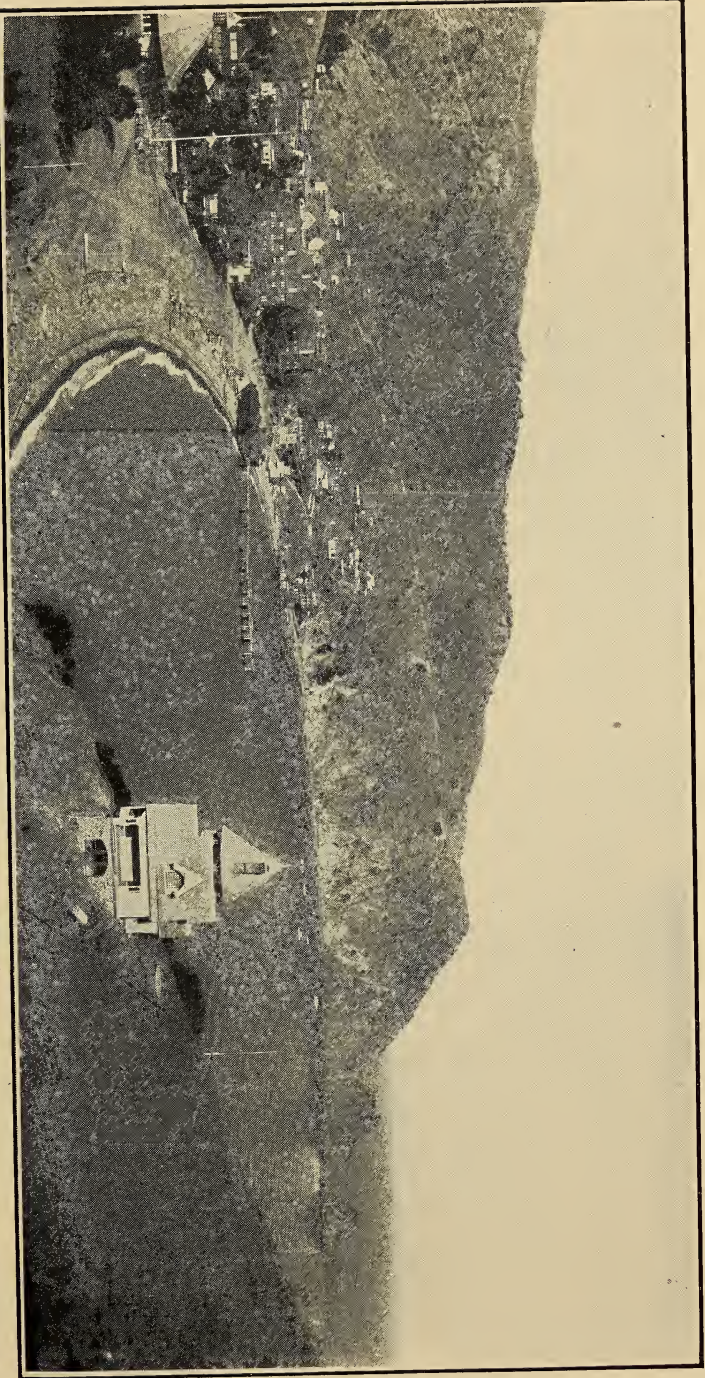
Inner Harbor, San Pedro.

and Mexico, for lumber of all kinds. It has taken its place among the prosperous ports of the Pacific Coast. Oysters, sardines and lobsters are successful aquatic crops that make the epicure cast a longing eye at the bay. Pt. Fermin lighthouse is worthy of a visit.



Point Firmin Light House, San Pedro.





Avalon and Its Bay, Santa Catalina Island.

## **TERMINAL ISLAND**

Terminal Island, reached by the excellent ferry service of the Southern Pacific Company from San Pedro, and enjoying the same rates from Los Angeles and the interior as do Santa Monica, San Pedro, and Long Beach, though a comparatively new resort, is widely popular, with its quiet waters, good bathing, boating, and fishing. It has a beautiful promenade and a fine pleasure wharf.

**WILMINGTON** Near neighbor to San Pedro on Wilmington Bay, it is of historical interest. It is the center of a great grain country, and its people, though disinclined to brass bands in business affairs, are prosperous.

## **SANTA CATALINA**

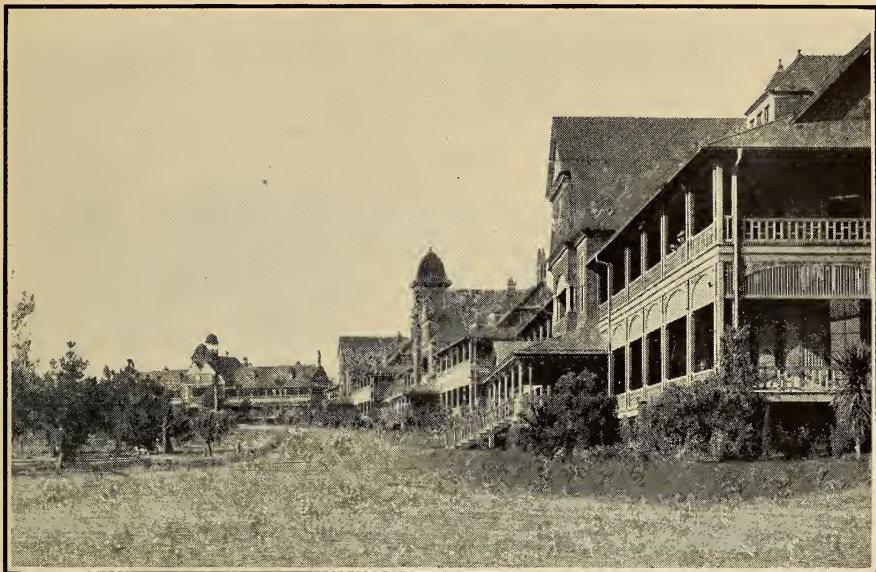
From San Pedro, steamers plow the Pacific (in the summer daily or twice a day) on a twenty-three-mile trip to Santa Catalina Island, the great island resort of the Pacific Coast, and but two and three-quarter hours from Los Angeles.

The fame of the island runs now where man can read. Avalon Bay and the Isthmus are ideal resorts. The twenty-two miles of island, mountain, cliff, valley, forest, peninsula, possess a magnificent scenic stage road, wonderful views, fine goat and quail hunting, winding trails, deep gorges, and water-falls among the attractions of the interior; yet perhaps the larger number of visitors find most enjoyment in or upon the water. It is a summer isle, with the surf beating on the rocky cliffs of the south and west coasts, and with the ocean sleeping in glassy stillness along the sandy and pebbly beaches to the north and east.

In the bay of Avalon, children paddle about unattended in boats that they cannot upset. Indeed, everybody goes rowing and bathing here. There is no surf and no wind, and so clear is the water that all the wonderful vegetable and animal life on the bottom of the ocean may be seen through the bottom of a glass-bottomed boat, as if the water were of crystal. Seals (sea-lions), unmolested, clamber on the rocks. It is a wonderful fishing-ground, and on a summer morning a fleet of rowboats and naphtha launches may be seen outward bound in search of the giant sea bass (reaching a weight of 500 pounds), the leaping tuna (gamiest of all fish), the frolicsome and plentiful yellowtail, the albicore, the barracuda, that philosopher's fish, the grouper, the white and rock bass, the halibut, and other denizens of the salty deep. An expert with the rifle hunts the flying-fish.

In the height of the summer season, there are often 5000 or 6000 people on Catalina Island. There are a number of good hotels, but the tent villages, with their macadamized streets, and with rows of shade trees, are very attractive, and here the crowd lives. The furnished tents are rented very cheaply, and, at the delicacy stores, dinners hot from the range, may be purchased less expensively than an indulgence in home cooking. Illuminations, nightly concerts in a fine pavilion, followed by dancing, a skating rink, and the unconventional social life that a respectable company makes possible, make life very pleasant upon the Island.





Soldiers' Home, Santa Monica.

## Los Angeles to Soldiers' Home, Santa Monica, and Port Los Angeles.

Still another line of the Southern Pacific Company extends westward from Los Angeles to Santa Monica, a distance of nineteen miles, and thence, along the coast, to the terminus of the great Port Los Angeles wharf, three miles farther.

**UNIVERSITY** University station is in one of the finest residence sections of Los Angeles, and, as its name indicates, is the home of the University of Southern California. Many fine homes are being built here.

**SOLDIERS' HOME** A mile from Home Junction, on a loop line, and sixteen miles from Los Angeles, is the home that a government that would nourish the wonted fire of patriotism, maintains for its disabled volunteer soldiers. Three thousand veterans, heroes of the faded blue, are here at home; the great group of fine buildings, the extensive grounds, with their arboreal and floral wealth, the model farm of nearly 500 acres, and, above all, the veterans themselves, make this square mile a place of intense interest. Street car service through a beautiful country, connects the home with Santa Monica, and with the excellent suburban service of the Southern Pacific Company, enables the sightseer to visit both places in one day.

## SANTA MONICA

Joyous thousands have hailed Santa Monica as Queen of the Surf. Made easy of access by the suburban train service to Los Angeles, more fun has been found in its breakers, more laughter heard along its fine beach, more good fish dinners had at the Hotel Arcadia, more happy gallops, and more flying spins along its magnificent avenues obtained, than at any other beach in the southland.

The Hotel Arcadia, facing the ocean, and kissed by the last beams of the sun, has a superb setting of semi-tropic wealth on the land side. There is no hotel anywhere more modern or more attractive. The fish grill-room with its walls strung with the reminders of many a hard-fought battle with rod and reel, would make any fish proud to be there.

Yachting, rowing, riding, tennis, golf, bicycling, driving, beach-combing, fishing, boating, loafing—these are a few of the things that make every hour at Santa Monica worth a week of reality at home, and in the matter of recollection, a year. The curling surf says “swim;” the wharf, with poles sticking out all over it like pins in a cushion, importunes “fish;” beautiful avenues through a country worthy of its magnificent trees plead a trip on foot or otherwise; the dining-room and the sea air will



On the Beach at Santa Monica.





Interior of North Beach Bath House.

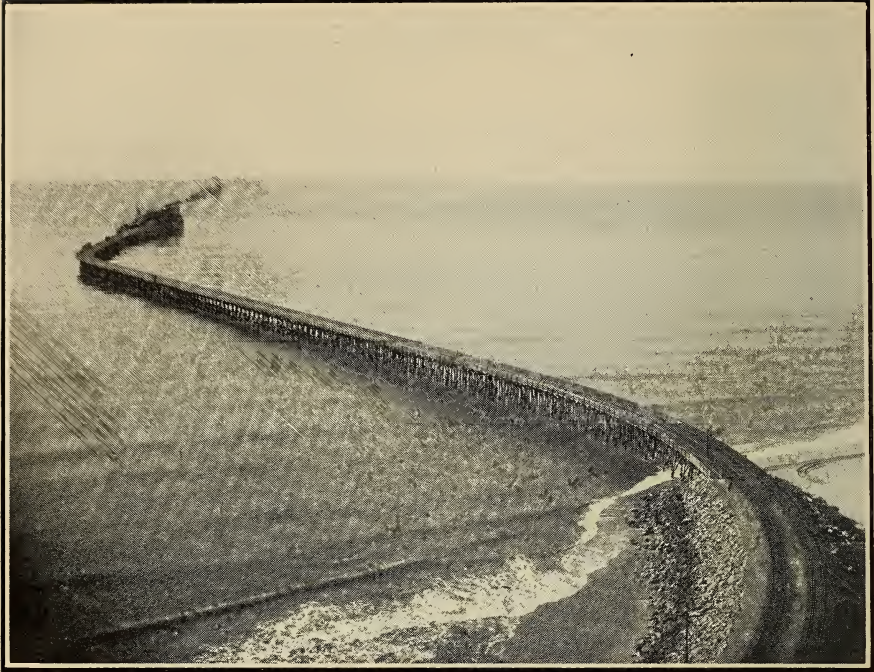
make anyone continuously hungry; the ocean, white-dotted with sails, plainly invites you to fly; golf and other games are a constant taunt to your ambition; and the easy sand and the warm sunshine, with the gentle air of the Pacific, just compel you to loaf and dream.

The North Beach bath-house is one of the most enjoyable bathing places on the coast for those who want a bath a little warmer or a trifle different from that afforded by the frolicsome old ocean. There is a large, warm-water plunge and private tub baths. The new 1400-foot pleasure wharf is a really fine place from which to catch fish and a tanned face.

Santa Monica is more than a resort; it is a city with fine business buildings, beautiful homes, shady streets, electric cars, gas, and electric lights.

## **PORT LOS ANGELES**

Riding along the edge of the surf to Santa Monica Cañon, a pleasant retreat for picnickers, and thence out into the ocean, the end of the famous Port Los Angeles wharf, 4720 feet long, is reached. Almost a mile from land an excellent view of Santa Monica Bay and the ocean is obtained. More big fish and more big fish stories are captured from the end of this wharf than from any other on the coast. The immense coal bunkers into which the great coal-carrying ships empty themselves, are worthy of inspection.



**The Great Pier, Port Los Angeles.**

The trip between Santa Monica and the end of the Port Los Angeles wharf is very interesting, and no one should leave Santa Monica without taking it.

Near the land terminus of the wharf is Santa Monica Cañon, a favorite place for picnickers, a pretty cañon with fine water and lots of shade.

### **Los Angeles to Santa Barbara.**

Northward from Los Angeles the Southern Pacific Company's line strikes boldly between the Sierra Madre and San Rafael ranges, and turning to the left from Saugus, between beetling cliffs and the ocean, forms the famous shore line to Santa Barbara.

**TROPICO** Tropico is a beautiful suburb of Los Angeles, thirteen minutes away. It is the station for East and West Glendale, Verdugo and Eagle Rock. It is famous for small fruits, especially winter strawberries, being the home of the famous "Tropico Beauty" strawberry, and ships 200 carloads of oranges per year. Its beautiful location is making it very popular as a place of homes. The ancient "Camino Real" passes through Tropico, and is one of the most beautiful of driveways. The Pacific Art Tile Works have just installed a large tile plant near Tropico.



**BURBANK** Burbank is the center of enough rich land to support a city. An irrigating system will shortly double values about this handsome town. Agriculture means prosperity hereabouts. Burbank is the junction point for branch line via Saugus and main Coast line via Chatsworth Park.

**CHATSWORTH PARK** Chatsworth Park, is on the new through line just completed between Montalvo and Burbank. The great tunnel here cost much in time and labor, but shortens the Coast line materially. The country around Chatsworth Park is of the good old-fashioned agricultural kind



Mission San Fernando and Its Guardian Palms.



Yucca Palm, Palmdale.

that produces many bushels to the acre, and the crop returns fill many carloads.

**FERNANDO** In the north end of the San Fernando Valley is the town of Fernando, proud of an old mission and a new mission, too. The old affair is being looked after by the Landmark Club; the new one is being cared for by Fernando's confident and energetic citizens. Orange, lemon, and olive groves are profitably in evidence. There is one little olive grove of 1300 acres planted a short time ago that is worthy of attention, as it is the largest in the world. Artesian wells furnish good water. The climate is of the best. The town has fine schools and churches, and is being made headquarters for Seventh Day Adventists from the whole southwestern portion of the United States.

Mission San Fernando de España is near the station, and is noted both for its own beauty and the loveliness of its surroundings. The historic structure with its great arches, tile-paved floor, its long cloister and ruined fountain, bring vividly to mind the self-sacrificing toil of generations gone.

**NEWHALL** Newhall has two industries that are factors in prosperity; oil wells and placer gold mines, both of which are adding to the jolly appearance of its inhabitants. The town is a natural sanitarium.

**SAUGUS** Saugus is the junction point of the Santa Barbara branch and the main line. It claims fame as a health resort, and at least one Southern Pacific agent owes his



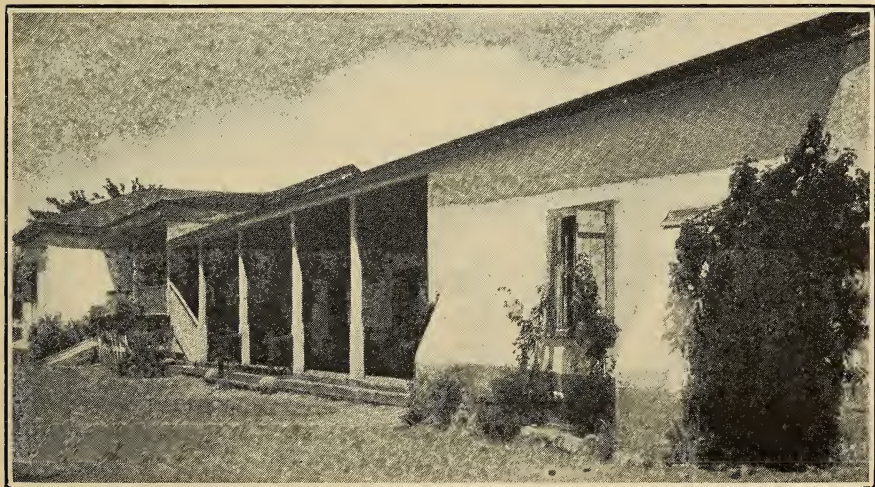
life to the worth of its climate. To the north on the main line are in succession Lang, Ravenna, Acton, Vincent, Palmdale, Lancaster, Mojave, and Tehachapi.

**ACTON** Acton is becoming prominent as a health resort, its altitude, equable temperature, dry climate, and interesting surroundings making it a first-class place wherein to laugh and grow fat. At no place in California can tourists see with less trouble gold mines in operation than here. There are about twenty gold mines, one extending 750 feet underground, and many of them very productive.

Acton is the gateway to the new resort on Mt. Gleason, destined to be one of the great popular pleasure places on the coast. From its 6000-foot elevation may be seen mountain, desert, valley, ocean. Trees up there are 200 feet high; but if you do not care for climbing, hunting, exploring, and quartz-collecting are enjoyable pastimes. Large quantities of comb honey are annually shipped from here to northern and eastern markets.

**MOJAVE** Mojave is the junction of the Southern Pacific Company and the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe, and is a railroad center of importance, now being a terminal in the San Joaquin Division. A large mining country is tributary to it, and several companies have begun work within five miles of the town. The increasing activity and enlargement of the plants show the investments to be of a permanent character. Stages now connect Mojave with Keeler. More than \$2,000,000 have been expended on the mines at Bowers' Hill and Soledad Hill.

**CAMULOS** Westward the Santa Barbara branch passes through picturesque Camulos, ever dear to the lovers of literature as the home of "Ramona." Here by the



Rancho Camulos, Home of Ramona.



**Bean Fields.**

Santa Clara River with the mountains of San Fernando on the south, and to the north the gentle foothills, lived Ramona. The corrals, vineyards and orchards, and the old chapel, still stand as of old, vivid proof of the power of word-picturing possessed by Helen Hunt Jackson.

**PIRU** At Piru all kinds of fruit are at home, and many a valuable orchard bears evidence by the carload of the value of good land and perfect climate. Here also are about sixty good oil wells producing a thousand barrels per day.

**FILLMORE** Fillmore and more oil, near the mouth of the interesting Sespe Cañon, a delightful hunting and fishing country. Here the busy bee gathers sweetness from untold acres of blossom and boxes it for the lazy man to sweeten his taste upon. Fillmore is the center of the citrus belt of Ventura County, with a fine irrigating system.

**SANTA PAULA** Oil moves the wheels of commerce smoothly in Santa Paula, and the growth of the town has been steady since the development of the oil industry. The famous Sulphur Mountain Springs are near here. Citrus and deciduous fruits, and corn, beans and walnuts are raised in abundance. The city is well built, paved, and possesses fine public buildings. It was incorporated as a city in 1902, and is the headquarters of many oil companies.



**SATICOY** Saticoy is noted for its twenty acres of sparkling springs and its artesian wells; it is a deciduous fruit center, and walnuts and beans rival each other in profit. The largest walnut grove in the world is near here.

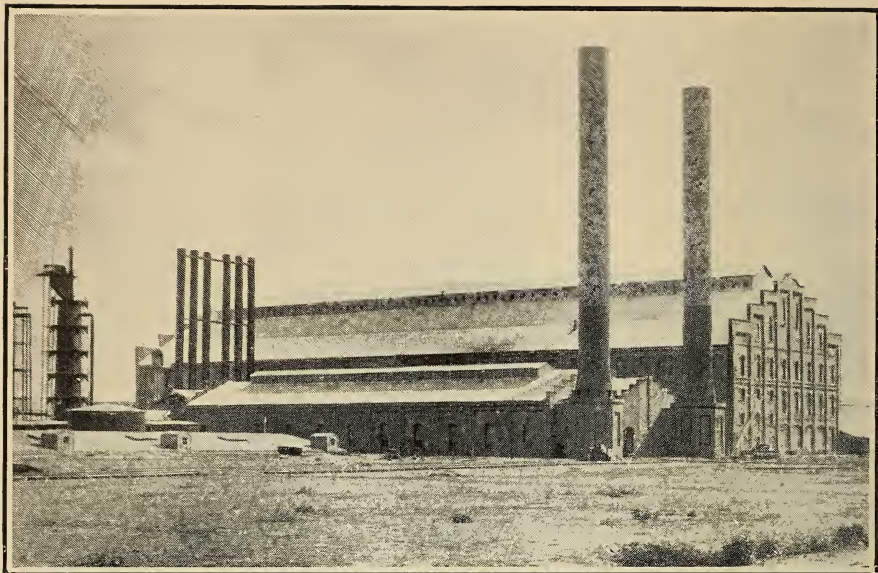
**MONTALVO** It is the junction of the new main line by Oxnard and is surrounded by great orchards of fruit, apricots and walnuts being extensively grown.

From Montalvo the route of the main line is now via Oxnard and Chatsworth Park. The completion of the Santa Susanna Tunnel has closed the gap, and added a new stretch of country to the Coast Line. The route is shorter than that via Saugus by about six miles. The new tunnel is nearly a mile and a half in length and was more than three years in being drilled, gangs working from both ends unceasingly, day and night. The completion of this great enterprise means not only six miles saved, but a great reduction in grade, and easier and quicker transportation. The new line crosses the Santa Clara River near Montalvo, runs through the rich valley of the same name, and then through the picturesque hills of the Santa Susana Mountains into the San Fernando Valley.

**OXNARD** Oxnard is a city of 2700 people. Its site five years ago was an ordinary productive ranch. To-day it has fine brick business blocks, beautiful homes, six churches, 600 school children, three school buildings costing \$65,000, good hotels, two banks and one of the largest beet-sugar factories in America. The factory can crush 2000 tons of beets daily, and is



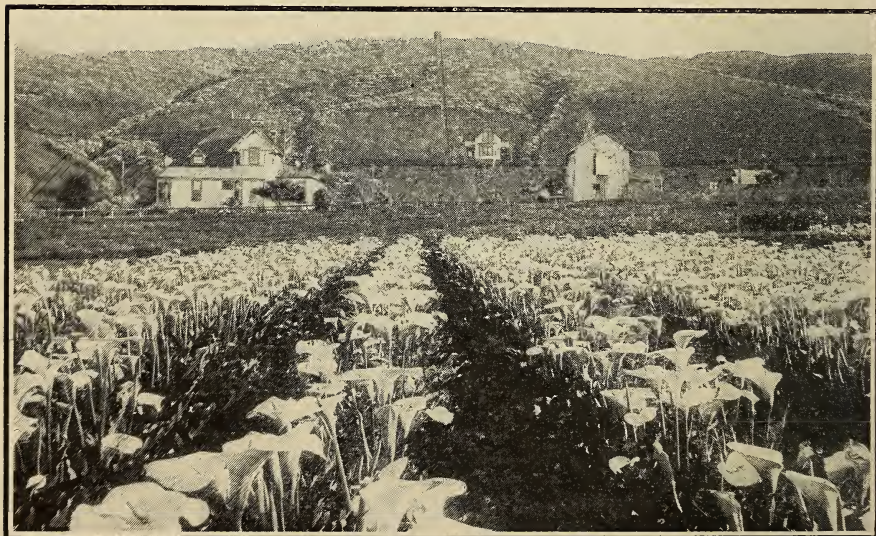
Threshing Beans.



**Beet Sugar Factory, Oxnard.**

doing it. It produced last year 1095 carloads of sugar, 250 carloads of beans, twenty-five carloads of nuts, and a large amount of grain. Twelve thousand head of cattle are being successfully fed on beet pulp.

Oxnard has a fine avenue to a fine ocean beach, thirty minutes' drive. It is well located in the fertile Santa Clara Valley



**Field of Calla Lillies, Ventura.**



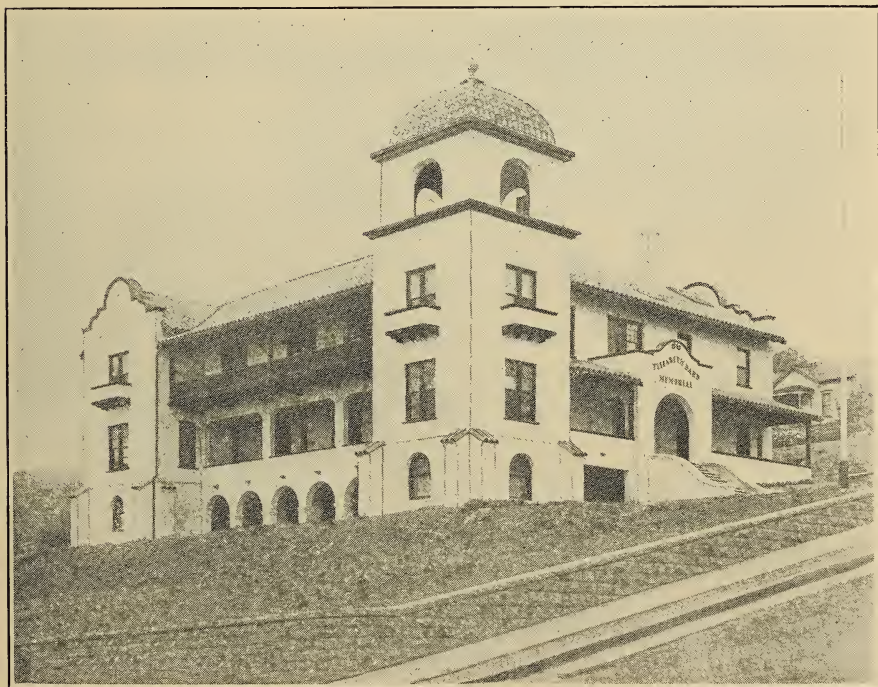
(not to be confused with the larger Santa Clara Valley of which San Jose is the center). It is on the main Coast line of the Southern Pacific, and its future is most promising.

This immense beet-sugar factory, valued at \$2,000,000, with nineteen thousand acres of sugar beets, is the cause of Oxnard's prosperity. Three and a half miles from Hueneme, on the coast, it has a perfect climate.

**SOMIS** On the new main coast line. Somis is to be a town of importance. From an elevation of 250 feet it overlooks the pretty Las Posas Valley and the ocean, eleven miles away. Beans, nuts and deciduous fruits all do well here, and fine crops of barley, corn, wheat and oats are grown.

**SAN BUENAVENTURA** They know beans here, and grow beans, too. Not in garden patches, but in broad fields that stretch away to the mountains—beans by the carload, beans by the trainload, beans that are excellent boiled in primitive hunter's fashion, or baked in approved Boston style.

San Buenaventura is the county town of Ventura County, and is a pretty, energetic, seaside city of 3000 people. It is the junction of the Ojai Valley branch with the Santa Barbara line. The country is noted, not only for its beans, but as well, for the

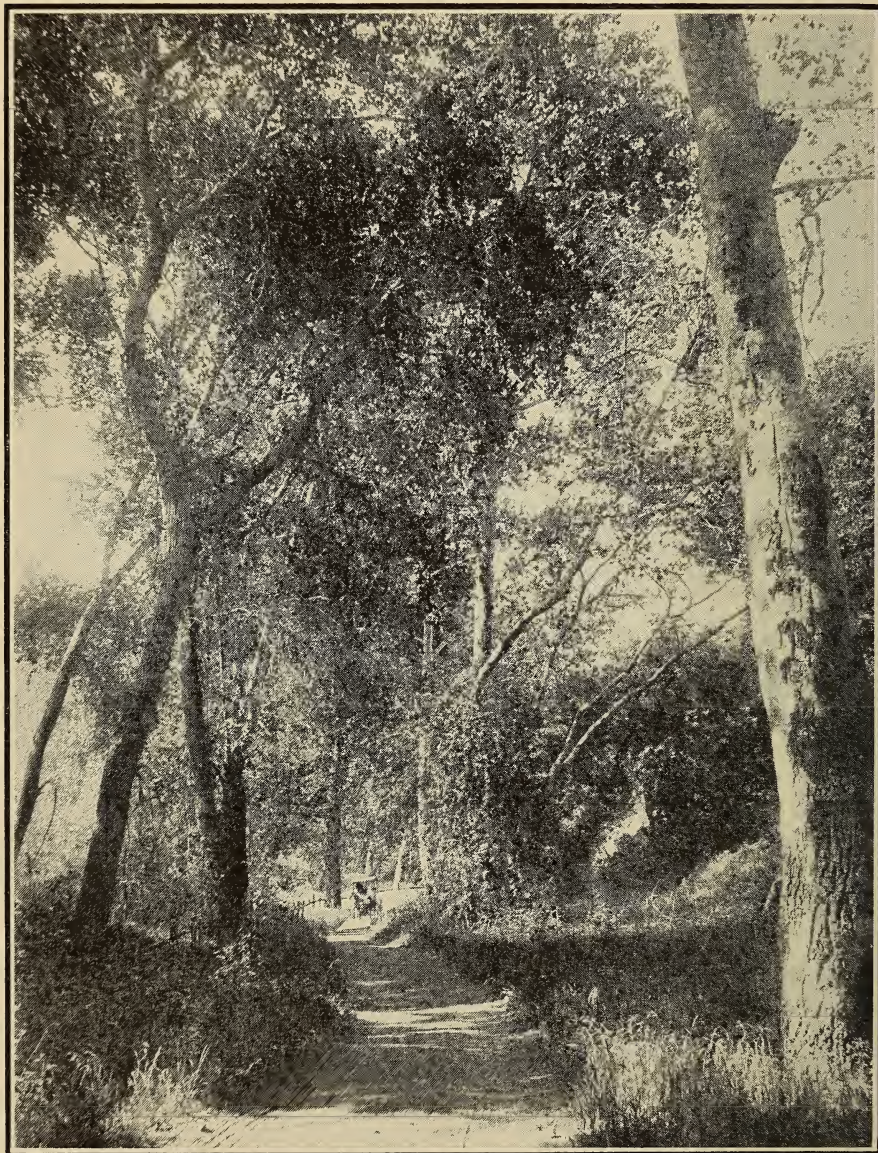


Elizabeth Bard Memorial, San Buenaventura.



variety and quality of its fruits; a new city hall and national bank have been recently built, and the business section improved by the addition of fine new blocks. Cattle raising, dairying and hog raising are important industries.

Mission San Buenaventura, southernmost of the Channel missions, is in a state of good preservation. It is in the city, within



In Casitas Pass.





Mirror Lake, Ojai Valley.

five minutes' walk of the railroad station. The city of Ventura is the home of U. S. Senator Bard. It is a great health resort, and among the best governed of cities. The Elizabeth Bard Memorial Hospital has been recently built as a tribute to the memory of the mother of Dr. Cephas L. and Senator Bard.

**NORDHOFF** A trip through the fertile Ojai Valley to Nordhoff is entrancing. It is a park-like country, with trees hidden with climbing ivy. A few miles from Santa Barbara the road traverses the picturesque Casitas (little houses) Pass. Nordhoff has a beautiful panorama of mountains all about it, with a perfect climate, good fishing and hunting, and neighboring hot springs. It is also well known as the location of the Thacher School for Boys, a model educational institution. The Oak Glen cottages, a mile distant, form one of California's most charming places. The wild flowers of Nordhoff are famous the world over.

Only three miles from Nordhoff are Wheeler's Hot Springs, in Matilija Cañon, a wonderfully good place in which to get well if you are ill. Accommodations are excellent, including a fine hotel, electric lights, telephone, etc.

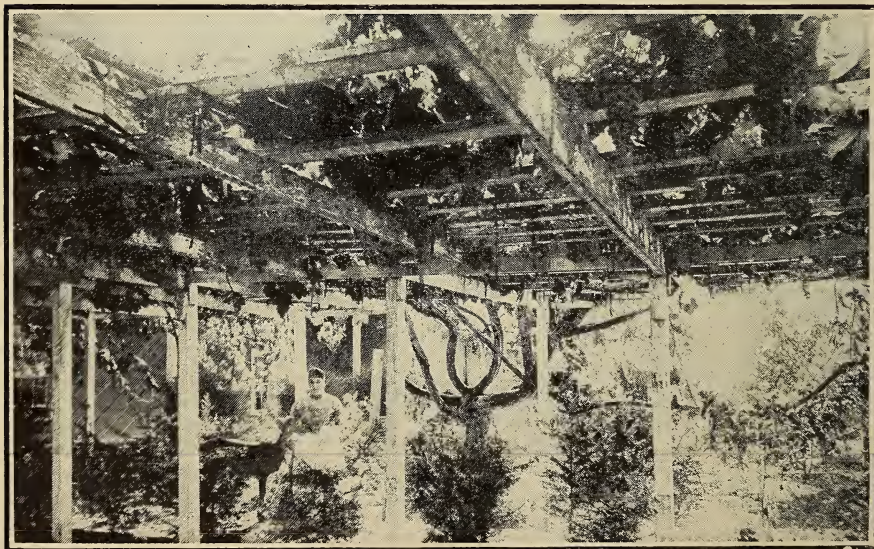
Few trips by rail are more interesting than that along the shore line to Santa Barbara. On the one hand cliffs, castled and domed, and on the other, within the easy pitch of a stone, the pellucid waters of the Santa Barbara channel. Like blue clouds upon the horizon lie the islands. With every turn of nature's

picturesque pathway, comes some new bit of entrancing scenery—a glimpse of the sunlit ocean, or of some half-hidden Eden.

**CARPINTERIA** Seventeen miles beyond Ventura is Carpinteria, an old Spanish settlement in the land of the fig-tree and vine. Oranges, bananas, lemons, guavas, walnuts, and strawberries flourish. Here is the largest grapevine in the world, sixty years old, and now some eight feet and six inches in circumference at its base. It bore in 1896 ten tons of grapes and its branches cover an arbor of over 100 feet square. It outclasses the celebrated English vine at Hampton Court. Five miles more of delightful ride and Summerland is reached. Five miles distant is a pretty mountain resort,—Shepard's Inn.

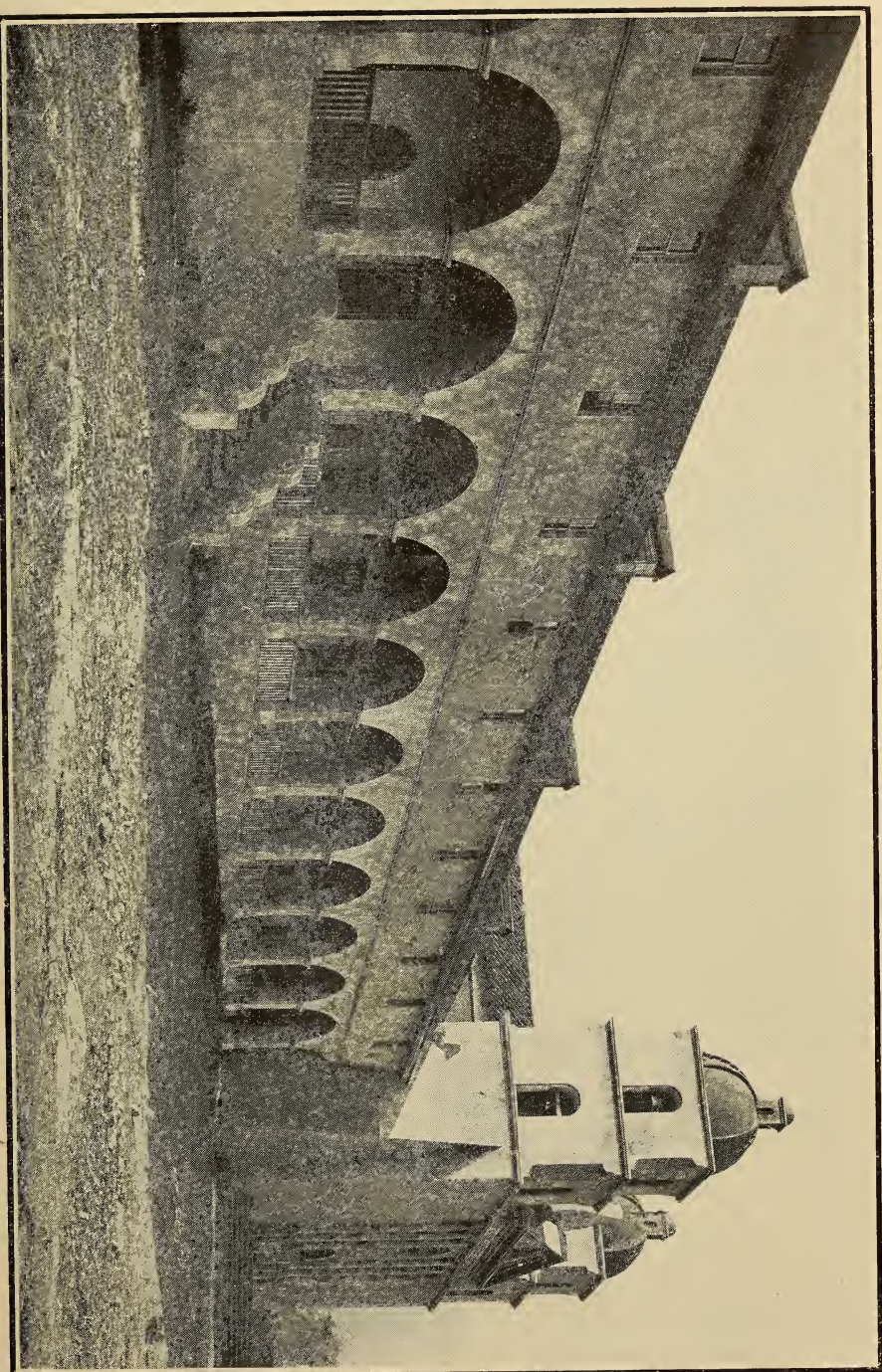
**SUMMERLAND** Enjoying fame for many years as a resort place, it now, in the light of a singular development, promises great commercial importance. At no other place in the world are oil wells bored in the ocean and oil taken from the depths. At last oil and water seemingly are near to mingling. Making the ocean yield up its oil a quarter of a mile from land is a feat unique enough to be worth a journey.

**MIRAMAR** This group of cottages forms one of the most artistic and charming resorts on a charming coast. It is a hotel with the quality of an English country house, and is an almost ideal resting-place, having behind it the beauty of the mountains and before it the music of the sea. It is three miles from Santa Barbara.



The Venerable Grapevine, Carpinteria.





Mission Santa Barbara, founded 1786.



## **SANTA BARBARA**

Facing the beauty-reflecting waters of the Santa Barbara channel, with the islands lending their gracefulness to the horizon, with as fine a beach as ever was laved by the tide, with an ocean boulevard that follows the surf for miles in an unbroken reach of smooth asphaltum, with beautiful cañon drives and trails that lead you to the mountain tops and unfold the glories of a Promised Land; with a magnificent highway of the mountains, whence valley, city, channel, islands, a picture that only Nature could paint, give the eye a greater value; with a background of softly rounded slopes and rugged hills; with valleys rich in the vegetation of the semi-tropics and an ocean that fades away shimmering to the sky;

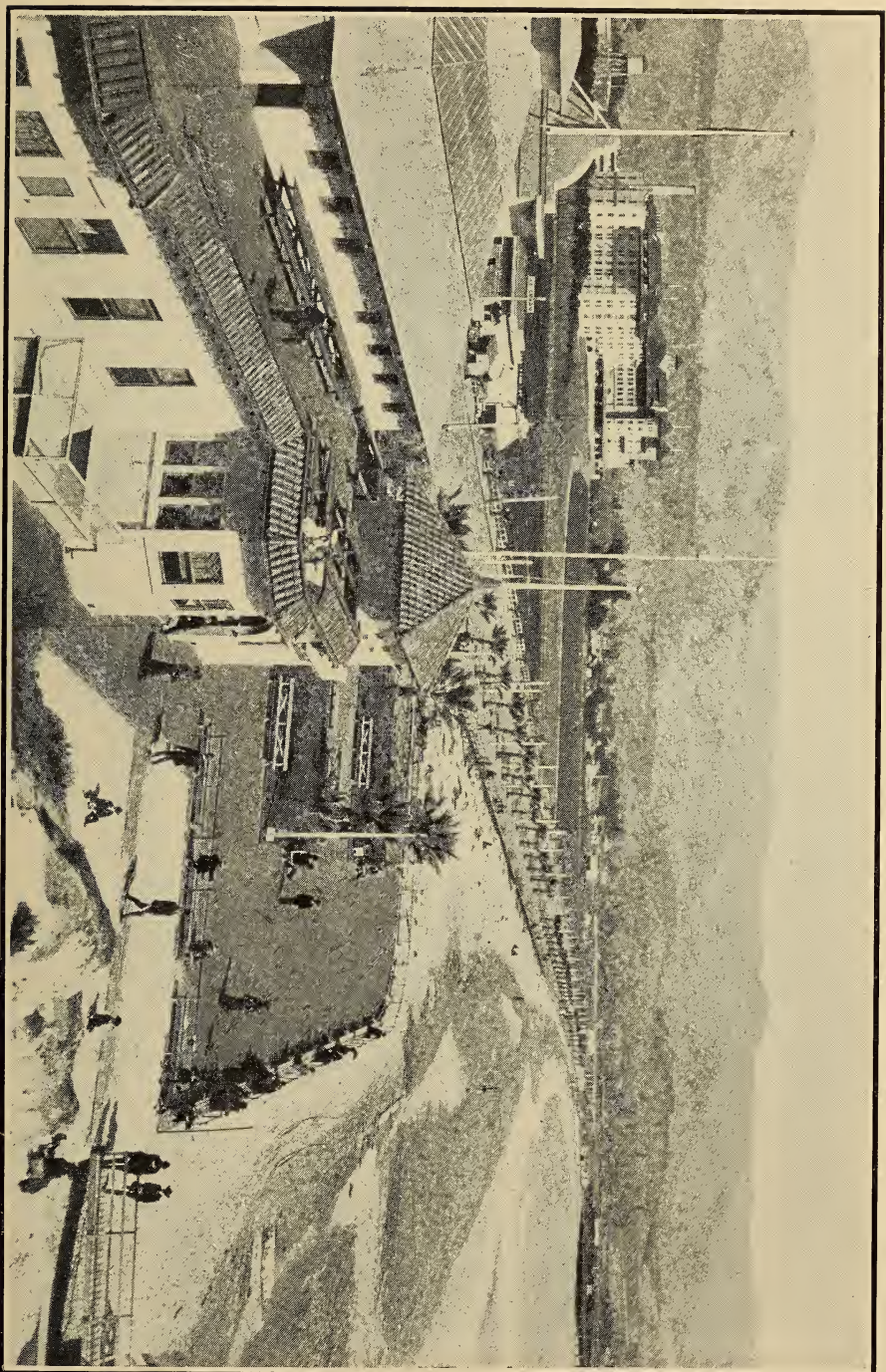


**Patio of Mission Santa Barbara.**

with homes so lovely and estates so attractive as to be in themselves worthy of a long pilgrimage; with a historic mission to lend it the glamour of romance; with a climate unexcelled and indeed with sea and mountain and sky all combined by Nature in an effort to reach perfection, Santa Barbara is superb, enchanting.

Santa Barbara is a handsome city with electric cars, finely paved streets and boulevards, good schools including kindergartens and Sloyd schools, a public library that public intelligence has made almost uniquely fine in its character, and hotels that





Plaza del Mar and Hotel Potter from Los Banos del Mar, Santa Barbara.





Arlington Hotel, Santa Barbara.

have been catering to critical guests until they have nothing to learn in the art of entertaining.

The surf bathing is unexcelled, there being no undertow and the beach being without a superior. Six miles from the city are fine sulphur springs to which the stage runs daily through a beautiful country of trees and flowers. Yachting, bathing, boating, driving, riding, bicycling, golf and tennis are only a few of many favorite recreations.

The city has tapped a mountain for its water supply. It has all the conveniences of a modern metropolis, and many such unique features as a town clock with Westminster chimes.

Only its comparative inaccessibility has prevented Santa Barbara from becoming a greater city and a Mecca for idealists: Brook Farm could hardly have been anything but a success here. An active Chamber of Commerce is now at work in its behalf, and the completion of the Southern Pacific Company's coast line gives to Santa Barbara the prominence that this city by the sea deserves.

"The Potter" is one of the great hotels of the West. It is new, having been erected in 1902, at a cost of more than one million dollars. It sprang at once into great popularity, and was thronged by tourists from various parts of the world seeking at once the luxuries of a great Resort Hotel and the fascination of a perfect climate. The great caravansary is but six hundred feet from the sea, and directly in touch with the great Bath House Los Banos Del Mar, and the Plaza Del Mar. The view of sea and shore, of mountain and valley, the blue waters of the channel





**Elwood Cooper's Olive Grove, Elwood.**

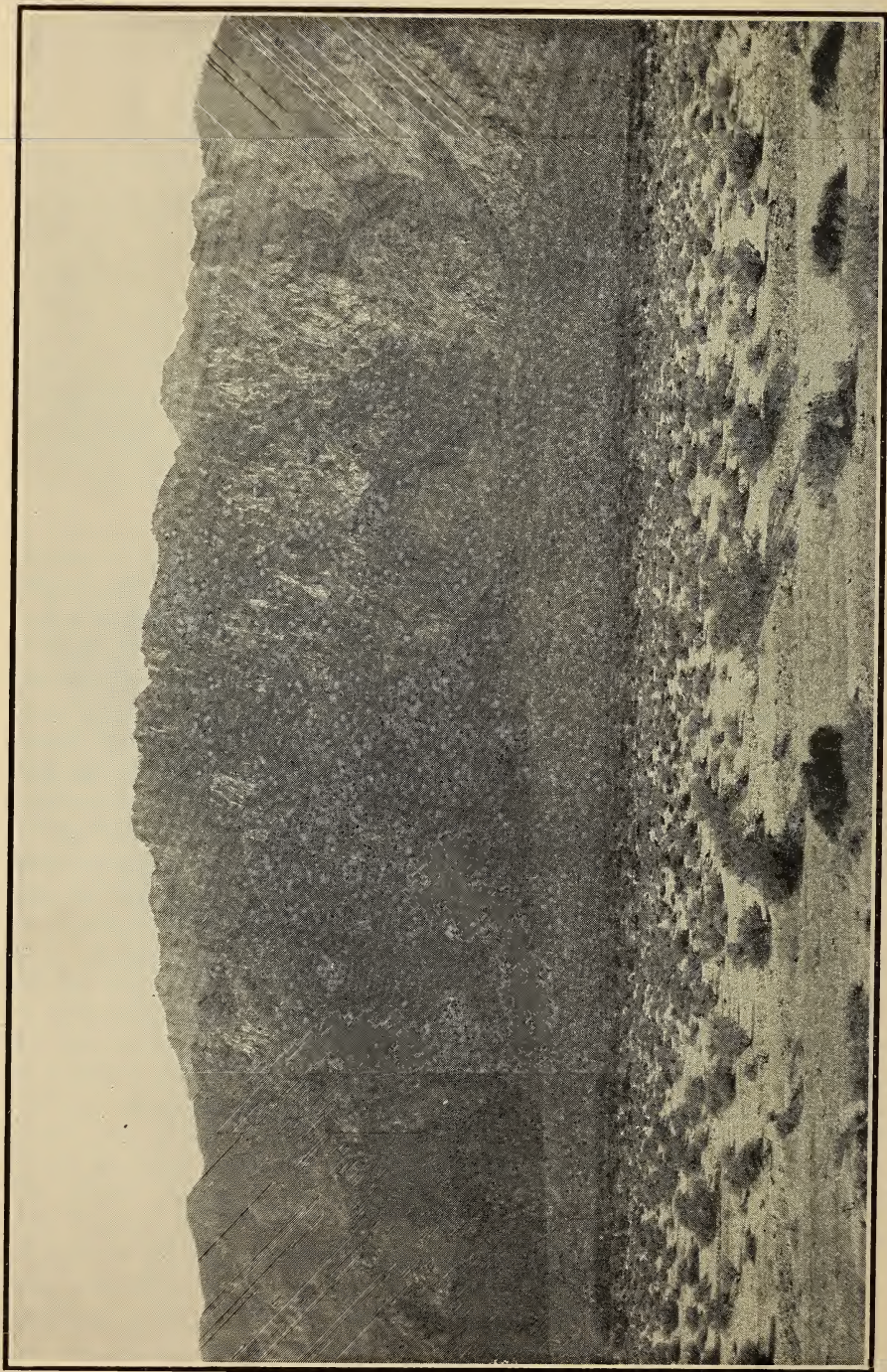
and its islands is one of great beauty. This modern twentieth century hotel is also open during the summer months, a tribute to the delights of the summer climate of Santa Barbara.

The Arlington is up-town, in beautiful grounds, with a well established character for luxury and comfort. It is well known and very popular.

One of Santa Barbara's chief attractions is Mission Santa Barbara Virgin y Martyr, serving the work to which it was consecrated when peace had but come to the American Republic, and its wise men were struggling with the question of a constitution. The church is of dressed stone, with massive walls heavily buttressed. The two-story towers yet shelter the chime of bells, and the famous garden with its fountain, so often pictured, still scents the air with fragrance. The mission has been carefully preserved, and to-day is one of the most interesting and imposing of them all. It is a lighthouse of hope from the sea, a beautiful landmark in white relief against the surrounding green of the hill tops, its double towers in stately dignity overlooking their pleasant surroundings as they did two generations ago. Back of Santa Barbara is the lovely vale of Montecito, most beautiful of all valleys. Among Santa Barbara's resources are oranges, lemons, walnuts, beans, oil, vegetables, honey, live stock, deciduous fruits, stone, lumber, etc.

From Santa Barbara the line runs through park-like estates to Elwood, remarkable for its fine orchards of olives, oranges, and other fruits.





The Border of the Desert—The San Jacinto Mountains Guarding Palm Valley.



# The Land Beyond.

Any description of California South of Tehachapi without reference to that vast country east of the mountain wall that encircles the better known sections, would indeed be like a banquet without a dessert.

Vaguely described as "The Desert," the wilderness between the mountains and the Colorado River has many points of interest all its own. It is a desert with the treasures of King Solomon's Mines; it is a desert with more salt of the earth than any other in the world; it is a desert with oases that have the atmosphere of life; it is a desert with mountains miles high and basins two hundred feet below the surf of the Pacific; it is a desert of sand and yet of luxuriant vegetation; it is a desert so unique in both animal and vegetable life as to be of endless interest.

Here lives the sand terrapin, almost a counterpart of the common mud-turtle, but an absolute teetotaler. Water to him is an unknown quantity that no algebraist could make him appreciate the value of. Yet the turtle weed that grows in baked sand in the fierce direct and refracted rays of the sun, with moisture neither in air nor land, gathers within its leaf a drop of water. Tiny rabbits frisk about underneath the mesquite tree—a tree, by the way, that in the desert, springing from one stem, buries its limbs in the sand, whence it grows again, forming an almost impenetrable chaparral. Miniature quail, too, live in this arid land. Long reefs that may be traced for miles mark sea level on the sides of basins, shells that were once of the ocean lying amid a wilderness of sand. Cacti of fantastic forms, volcanic creations of curious shapes, bare gaunt mountains, levels of seemingly endless sand, with which the winds play, and where sudden thunder-storms break violently—these are of the desert.

**BEAUMONT** On the crest of San Geronio Pass, between two mountain walls, lies Beaumont, a pretty, healthful town, with a fine fruit and grain country tributary to it.

**BANNING** On the desert side of the crest, and yet not of the desert, is Banning, a little city that enjoys great prosperity, chiefly on account of its productive acres, and partly by reason of its picturesque location and well-earned reputation as a health resort. It is claimed that the fruit crop during the past season yielded several hundred dollars revenue for every inhabitant of the colony.

**PALM SPRINGS** Palm Springs is not properly an oasis, perhaps, for it is on the edge of the desert (five miles from the station), and not in the midst thereof; yet in its great palms, its verdure, and its wonderful waters, it is possessed of the attractions of a perfect oasis. The great San Jacinto mountains tower over it, and lend to it the breath of the forest.



Palm Springs.

No fog ever enveloped this region of clear air, and the clouds that growl along the mountain tops are chiefly impressive in their scenic effects. There is little rain at Palm Springs, the mountain sending tribute in a plentiful supply of pure water. The mineral hot spring is remarkable for its curative properties. There is no finer natural sanitarium than Palm Valley.

Dr. Wellwood Murray, a man of wide learning and of unrivalled experience in the West, has established a Sanitarium here where invalids can find at once the best of climates and the best of care. In this dry, aseptic and invigorating air of the desert, in these healing waters and under the care of a wise physician, the natural conditions are such as to make for health. There are cottages with fireplaces and enclosed porches, a hotel, shaded grounds, good food, milk from cows on the place, vineyards and fruit trees. There is a church, store, postoffice, daily mail and telephone. The scenery is unusual and attractive. Rates are \$2.00 per day, with special rates for the season.

**INDIO** Of the string of stations between Palm Springs and Yuma, Indio is one of the most interesting. It is below sea level, in the heart of the desert, and is a wonderful example of newly created oasis. A quarter of a mile below the surface of burning sand, is a subterranean stream that, tapped by artesian wells, has given to Indio the bloom of tropical life. It is a cottage resort, and has all modern conveniences. Those afflicted with lung troubles find its climate very beneficial.





Palm Canyon.

**COACHELLA** Coachella is another example of an oasis in the desert, created by artesian wells. It is below sea level, part of a fertile valley of the same name, and recently was counted waste land. Now it ships the earliest grapes and melons, the latter in great quantities, and produces fruit and vegetables, alfalfa, sorghum, etc., in abundance. It is said that this is the earliest fruit and vegetable producing section in the United States. Watermelons are tempting early in June, but their very abundance makes them safe, as here melons are more numerous than small boys. Cantaloupes are shipped by the train load, and are a great feature of the region. Alfalfa grows luxuriantly, and can be cut seven or eight times a year. All grains do well, and cattle, hogs and poultry are easily fed from the soil. Over 200 artesian wells are now flowing upon this land. Mecca, where the agricultural department of the Government has established a Date Garden, is in this valley, and close beside Coachella. There is no reason to doubt the success of this experiment, and a new and profitable industry will soon help to transform this desert corner of the State.

The experiments of the Government through a term of years, and the measure of success secured in Arizona, and a study by an expert of the conditions of soil and climate in the date-growing country of Asia is sufficient warrant for the experiment here. The success of the Date Garden will furnish stock for private

investors, and we will ultimately see the characteristic fruit of Asia produced on these lands in commercial quantities. It will be a novel addition to the long list of California productions, and when this once desert country has become an oasis of palms and fountains, it will not need either Arabs or camels to make it picturesque. The Date palm wants heat, drought and moisture, the first two in the air, the latter at the roots of the plant. Then it flourishes.

Is California to add another commercial product to her vast variety? The experiments of the Government in Arizona are sufficient ground for confidence, and it is fairly certain that plantations of dates will succeed in this region, and become an article of commerce.

**SALTON** Salton is at the bottom of a sea that was. Two hundred and sixty-five feet below the face of the ocean, it has a heavy, dry atmosphere, of great value in pulmonary trouble. The evaporation of an inland sea has left here an immense body of practically pure salt that is mined and refined and used throughout the West.

**OLD BEACH** This is now a junction point, a new line extending into the one time desert, now filling up with farms and dotted with villages that will rapidly grow into towns.



Cutting Alfalfa, Coachella.





Salt Harvest at Salton.

## **BRAWLEY**

This is the first station on the branch line, and, in common with the others, is a temperance town. This indicates the character of the new life which is transforming the desert.

## **IMPERIAL**

The first town started in the new district. It has a good hotel, a Methodist Church, a First National Bank, several stores, postoffice, telephone system, weekly newspaper, ice and refrigerating plant and a water system. There are perhaps 2,500 people in the town and five or six thousand in town and colony. Watered by a vast system of canals the desert has proven productive beyond all dreams. Egyptian corn, Kaffir corn, Milo maize, barley, hay, alfalfa, sorghum, wheat and vegetables of every description grow surprisingly. The summer heat is great, but the dryness of the atmosphere is such that it is not enervating, and the shade is comfortable. The winter climate is very fine, and the night sky glows as it does in but few places in the world, showing the purity of the air.

## **CALEXICO**

This is the present terminus of the line, 41 miles from Old Beach, and on the Mexican boundary line. It will probably make a trading point of some prominence and a revenue station of the government. Holtville and Silsbee are new towns, the former connected with Imperial by an electric railway.

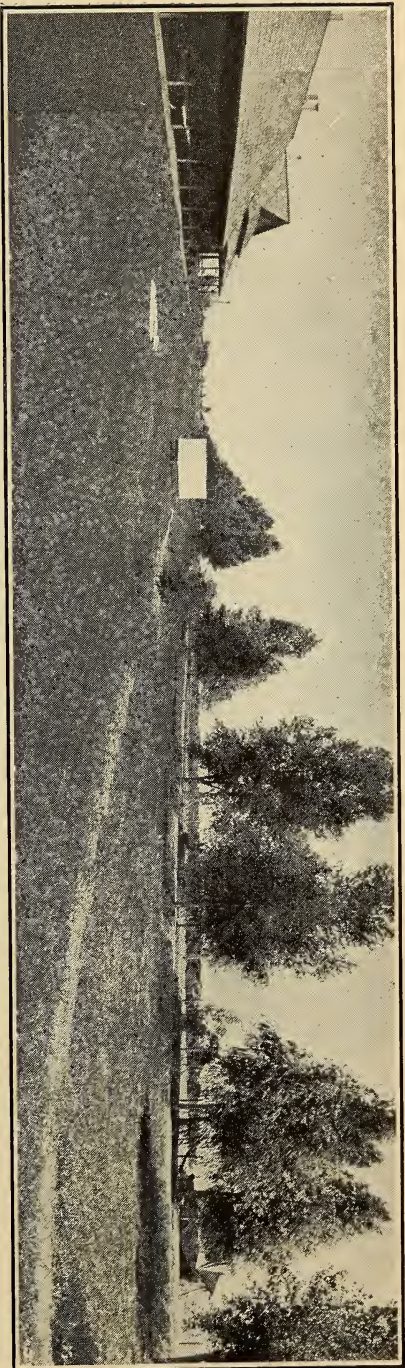
The water for irrigating is taken from the Colorado River, and is heavily charged with silt. This perpetually renews and fertilizes the soil, and the growth of crops feeding on the abundant plant life in this warm air is a revelation to the Eastern farmer. The fertility of irrigated lands should be noted by the investor. The Nile Valley produces to-day as it did in Pharaoh's day; China's soil is inexhaustible, the water renewing and making fruitful these ancient lands from year to year. There is no expense for fertilizers, and no "abandoned farms" where the silt-laden waters of the Colorado are turned upon the fields.

In January, 1901, not a single white man lived in the desert region formed by the delta of the Colorado, in the extreme southeastern part of the State. On January 6, 1902, a dozen surveyors were on the ground, running lines for canals, and on January 1, 1903, 2,000 settlers had arrived. A year and a half later and there were perhaps 7,000 people cultivating 70,000 acres, or constituting the citizenship of four towns, of which Imperial is central, with nearly 1,200 population. The railroad at this writing is being extended over the border into Mexico. "It sounds like a tale from the Arabian Nights, but it is absolutely true." And the promise of tomorrow is more wonderful than the facts of to-day. The growth of every form of plant life is amazing, and the old Hebrew conception of the desert blossoming as the rose is being

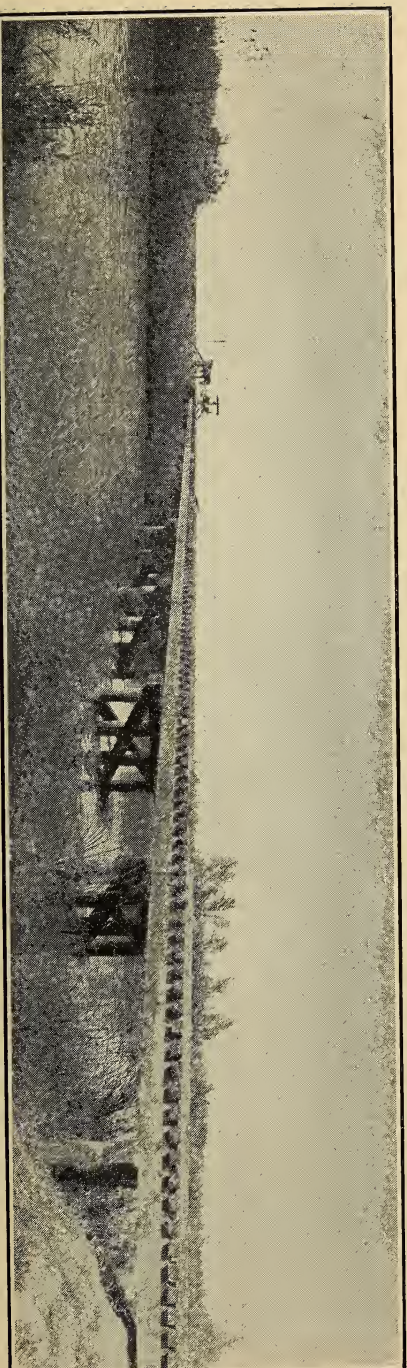


Irrigating Canal, Imperial.





Southern Pacific Station and Lawn, Calexico.



Southern Pacific Bridge over Main Canal, Calexico.

realized. Given good soil, plenty of sunshine, and abundant moisture, and man needs only to put the seed into the ground to have the harvests laughing before him.

**OGILBY** Ogilby is the station for an important mining district, Hedges, a large mining camp, being but a few miles away. It is the shipping point for the Palo Verde country on the Colorado River north of Yuma, and has bright prospects which are in a fair way of realization.

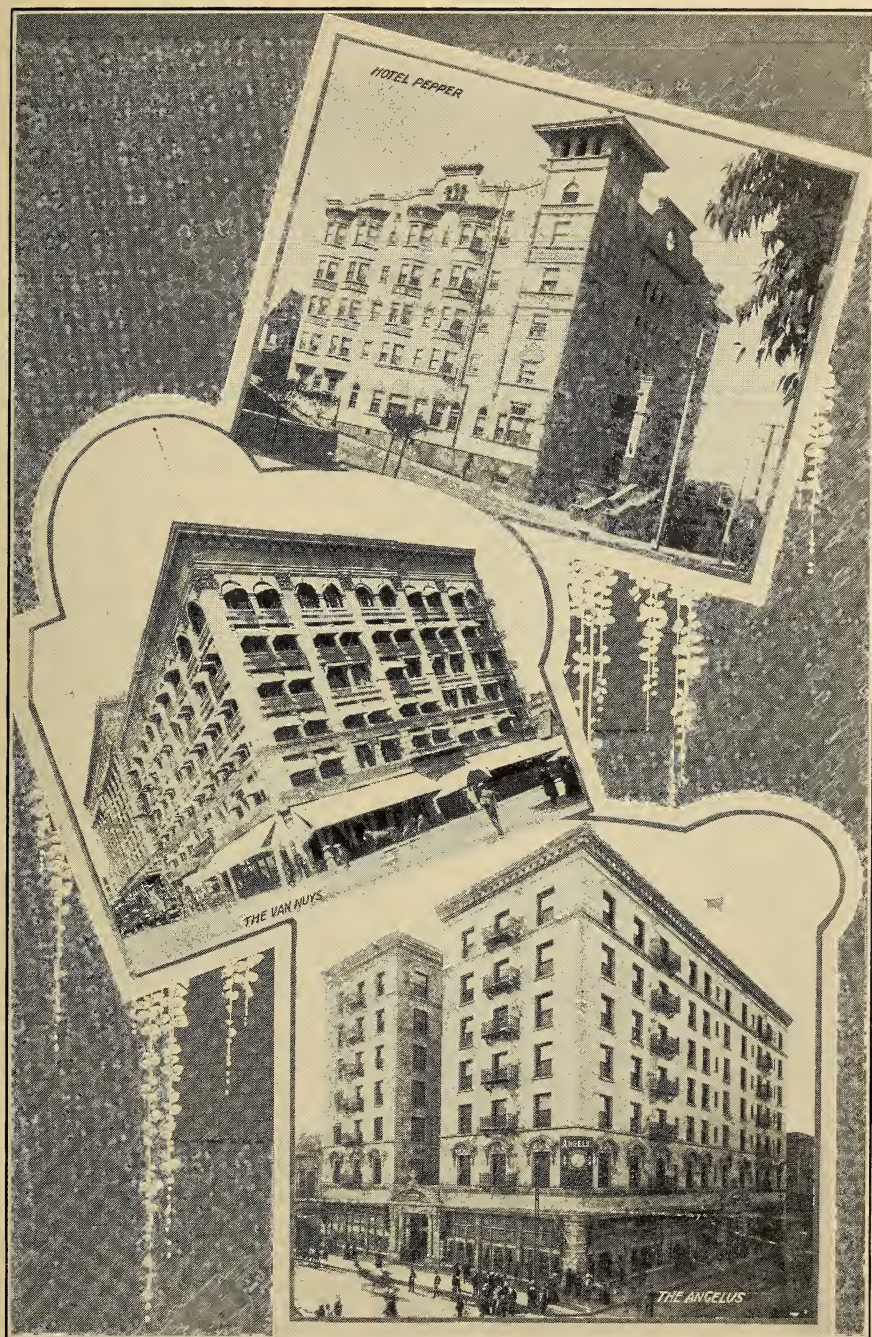
**YUMA** Yuma is the gateway to California South of Tehachapi of the Sunset Route, and as such, though in Arizona, is entitled to mention. The Southern Pacific Company has completed a new bridge across the Colorado River. If you desire to study the aborigine on his native heath, there is no better place than Yuma. The territorial penitentiary, and an Indian school, are prominent features. A decision by the Supreme Court in favor of the government has resulted in throwing open a large body of fertile land, five miles south of Yuma, to settlers, and water, that magic agent of progress, is being brought to bear on the lands. It is taken from the Colorado in canals, and thousands of acres are coming gradually under cultivation. Both citrus and deciduous fruits do well here, and the town has fair prospects. The climate is warm, but so dry that sunstrokes are unknown.

## Hotels.

California is proud of its hotels. Dr. Lyman Abbott, in his recent articles in *The Outlook* entitled "Impressions of a Careless Traveler," says of them: "The hotels are decidedly better than they average on the Atlantic Coast. We have stopped at all kinds of hotels, from the little inn in the woods, with no village near and no attractions for tourists except the stillness of a great solitude, to the great hotel in the heart of a city, with accommodations for four hundred guests, and we have not found a poor hotel in all our journey. In every hotel we have had not only the physical comfort of clean rooms, good food and generally prompt attendance, but that indefinable comfort which only a genuinely hospitable spirit and desire to please can produce. The prices are decidedly more reasonable than in hotels of the same class in summer resorts on the North Atlantic Coast or winter resorts on the South Atlantic Coast. We have invariably chosen the best hotels."

This is striking testimony and it is true. You will not be disappointed in the great hotels of this region, planned as they are to meet the best class of tourist travel, and the houses of a cheaper grade will be found to provide good food, good beds, good service and courteous attention.





Some Hotels of Los Angeles.

# Hotels of Southern California.

## LOS ANGELES HOTELS.

Angelus Hotel, A. or E.....	S.W. cor. Fourth and Spring
Hollenbeck Hotel, A. or E.....	S.W. cor. Second and Spring
Nadeau Hotel, A. or E.....	S.W. cor. First and Spring
Van Nuys Hotel, A. or E.....	N.W. cor. Fourth and Main
Van Nuys Broadway Hotel, A. or E.....	416 South Broadway
Westminster Hotel, A. or E.....	N.E. cor. Fourth and Main
Natick Hotel, A. or E.....	S.W. cor. First and Main
Hotel Palms, A. or E.....	615 South Broadway
Arcade Depot Hotel, E.....	Arcade Depot
Hotel Broadway, A. or E.....	429 South Broadway
Hotel Rosslyn, A. or E.....	433 South Main
St. Elmo Hotel, E.....	343 North Main
Lexington Hotel, A. or E.....	447 South Main
Hotel Fremont, A. or E.....	S.W. cor. Fourth and Olive
Grand Central Hotel, A. or E.....	326 North Main

A American plan. E European plan.

## FAMILY AND TOURIST HOTELS.

### AMERICAN PLAN.

Abbotsford Inn.....	S.W. cor. Hope and Eighth Streets
Alvarado.....	N.E. cor. Alvarado and Sixth Streets
Argyle.....	429 West Second Street
Beacon.....	720 Beacon Street
Bellevue Terrace.....	N.W. cor. Figueroa and Sixth Streets
Bonnie Brae.....	717 South Alvarado
Brunswick.....	S.E. cor. Hill and Sixth Streets
California.....	331 West Second Street
Cecil.....	N.E. cor. Olive and First Streets
Crocker Mansion.....	300 South Olive Street
Devon Inn.....	N.W. cor. Broadway and Tenth Street
Figueroa.....	1610 South Figueroa Street
Garvanza Villa.....	Pasadena and Avenue Sixty-three
Germain.....	N.W. cor. Hope and Fourth Streets
Gray Gables.....	S.E. cor. Hill and Seventh Streets
Lakeview.....	N.E. cor. Grand View and Sixth Streets
Lankershim.....	S.E. cor. Broadway and Seventh Street
Leighton.....	N.E. cor. Lake and Sixth Streets
Lillie.....	534 South Hill Street
Lincoln.....	S.W. cor. Hill and Second Streets
Locke.....	139 South Hill Street
Melrose.....	130 South Grand Street
New Coronado.....	667 Coronado Street
Pepper.....	S.W. cor. Burlington and Seventh Streets
Rookwood.....	N.E. cor. Olive and Eighth Streets
Rossmore.....	416 West Sixth Street
Westlake.....	720 Westlake Avenue
Westmoore.....	S.W. cor. Francisco and Seventh Streets
Willoughby.....	506 South Hill Street



# FAMILY AND TOURIST ROOMING HOUSES.

## EUROPEAN PLAN.

Aldine.....	326	South Hill
Antlers.....	421	West Fourth
Ashley.....	444	South Grand
Ammidon.....	1951	South Grand
Angelo.....	237	North Grand
Baltimore.....	427	West Seventh
Buckley.....	734	South Hill
Broxburn.....	452	South Hill
Catalina.....	439	South Broadway
Chester.....	454	South Spring
Clarendon.....	408	South Hill
Colorado.....	621½	South Broadway
Corona.....	227	West Seventh
Colonade.....	330	South Hill
Davis.....	555	South Grand
Delaware.....	534½	South Broadway
Earl Cliffe.....	231	South Bunker Hill
Elgin.....	S.W. cor.	Hill and Seventh
El Moro.....	109	South Hill
Glengary.....	527	West Sixth
Grand Pacific.....	423½	South Spring
Gray.....	274	South Main
Gladstone.....	505½	South Main
Grenada.....	419	South Grand
Hinman.....	N.E. cor.	Figueroa and Seventh
Highland Villa.....	103	North Hill
Johnson.....	123	East Fourth
Judd.....	344	South Grand
Knox.....	314	West Fourth
Kenilworth.....	1033	South Hope
Laurel.....	721	South Broadway
Livingston.....	635	South Hill
Lovejoy.....	Cor.	Grand and Third
Louise.....	520	South Broadway
Marlboro.....	549	South Grand
Milton.....	539½	South Broadway
Minnewaska.....	Cor.	Grand and Second
Mt. Pleasant.....	Cor.	West First and Boyle
Munn.....	438	South Olive
Nahant.....	727	South Broadway
Narragansett.....	423	South Broadway
Normandie.....	455	South Broadway
Poinsetta.....	512	South Spring
Portsmouth.....	516½	South Hill
Prescott.....	425	Temple
Rio Grande.....	425	West Second
Rossmore.....	416	West Sixth
Spencer.....	316½	West Third

Savoy.....	405½	South Broadway
Stanford.....	350	South Hill
Santa Barbara.....	433	South Hope
Touraine.....	447	South Hope
Waldo.....		N.E. cor. Main and Fifth
Wallace.....	406	West Seventh
Watanga.....	123	North Broadway
Vogel.....	312	West Seventh

MIRAMAR.—The Miramar.

ONTARIO.—The Ontario

#### OCEAN PARK.

The Holborrow.....Pier Avenue

#### PASADENA.

Carlton.....Colorado Street  
Hotel Green.....Raymond Avenue  
Hotel Guirnaldo.....Colorado Street  
Hotel Maryland.....Colorado Street  
Hotel Raymond.....Raymond Hill  
La Pintoresca.....Washington and Fair Oaks Avenue  
Mitchell.....Fair Oaks Avenue and Vineyard Street  
Various family and tourist hotels of lesser size.

#### POMONA.

Keller House                      Palomares                      Pacific Hotel

#### REDLANDS.

Baker House.....Water and Orange  
Casa Loma.....Orange Street and Colton Avenue

#### RIVERSIDE.

Glenwood Tavern.....Main and Seventh  
Holywood Hotel.....Market and Eighth  
Hotel Reynolds.....Main and Ninth  
The Anchorage.....Colton Avenue

#### SANTA BARBARA.

Arlington.....State and Victoria  
Mascarel.....State and California  
Raffour Hotel.....De la Guerra Plaza  
Morris House.....State and Holly  
Potter.....Burton Mound

#### SANTA MONICA.

Arcadia.....Ocean Avenue  
Atlanta.....Ocean Avenue  
Santa Monica.....Ocean Avenue  
Clarendon.....Utah Avenue

#### SANTA ANA.

Rossmore

Richelieu





Hotel del Coronado.





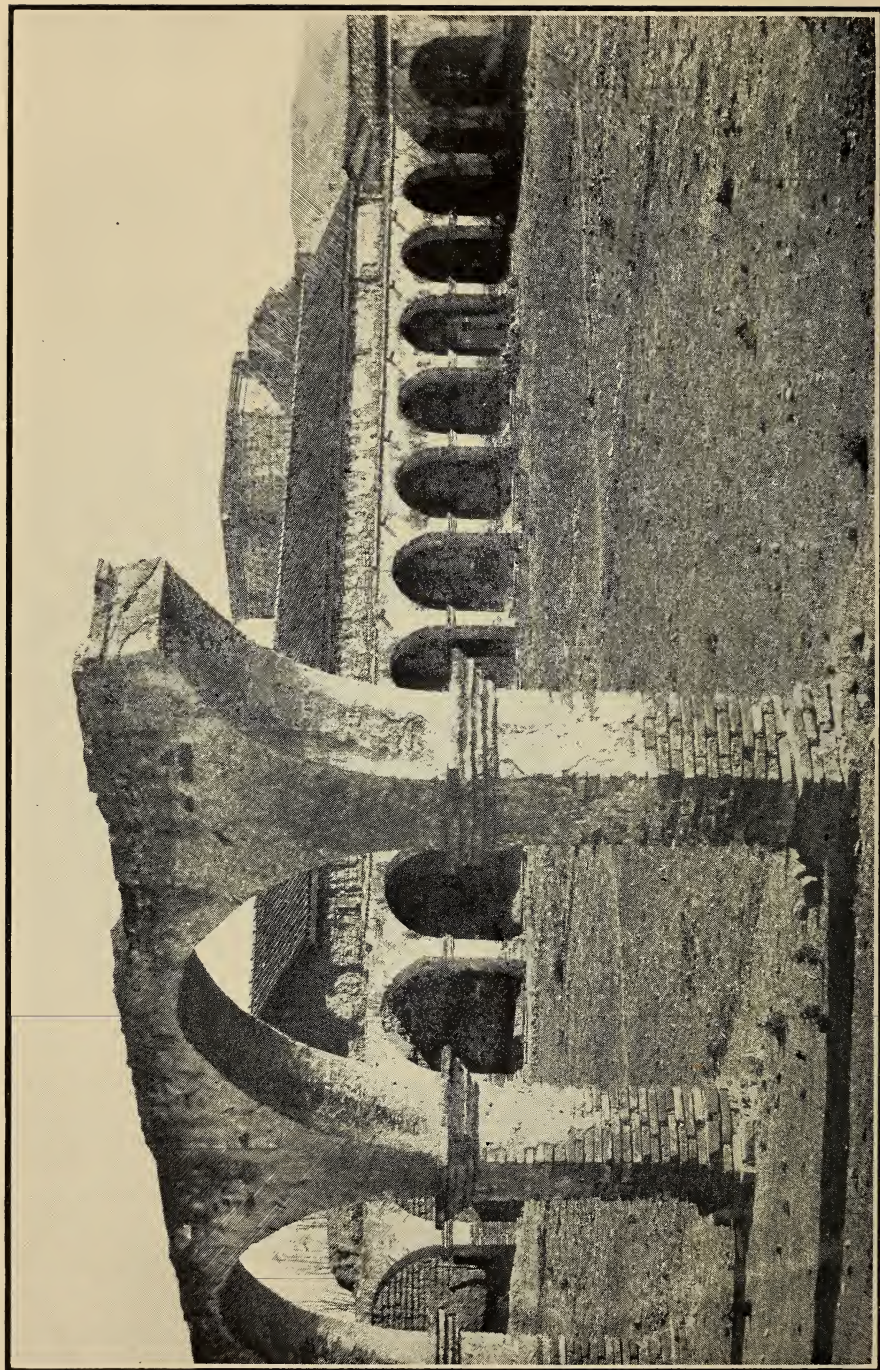
Mission San Gabriel, founded 1771.



## The Old Missions of Southern California.

These monuments of a century past are full of interest. They are almost the only remaining landmarks of California's earliest settlement, and they recall one of the most remarkable idyls of civilization. While the American nation was taking shape on the Atlantic Coast and the smoke and roar of conflict was in the air, on this remote Coast the Franciscans were building these quaint churches, and training the Indian tribes in the arts of peace. These mission settlements were about a day's journey distant from each other, and each mission valley was quickly filled with flocks and herds. While vines and olive trees, palms and oranges were growing, gardens were cultivated, and the whole place had a pastoral air so quiet, so peaceful, so free from the strife of politics or the excitements of business, as to seem very attractive in the retrospect. Many of the churches they builded were impressive in size, beautiful in design, and very wonderful creations when we remember that the designers were priests, and the workmen a few soldiers and the untaught Indians. Many have been allowed to fall into decay, but the very ruins are impressive. The interest felt in California in these landmarks of her earliest civilization is great enough to lead to a working organization called "The Landmarks Club," whose object is to restore and preserve the old missions, and much excellent work has already been done. The chapel and monastery of San Fernando Mission has been reroofed, and much valuable work done at San Juan Capistrano in restoring the corridors, 387 feet in length of the principal building, and buttressing the crumbling stone pillars which support all that is left of the great church. It has been estimated that this structure would cost to duplicate it today more than \$100,000. It was more than nine years in building.

It is impossible not to feel the charm which these old structures add to the country. The sunburned bricks were produced where the church was erected, and the soft color of the adobe blends with the landscape, and they seem as much a part of it as the trees do. The architecture is unusual, its beauty not of today, nor of California, but of the yesterday of Mexico, of Spain, of Italy



Mission San Juan Capistrano, founded 1776.



and Grenada. Something of the best days of Old World countries blossomed in the wilderness of California, and now that the desert has become the garden, and the beautiful solitude populous with homes, there is a great desire to perpetuate the structures which once were exotics, but now are part of the history of the land. Under no other sky save perhaps that of Italy or Southern Spain, could these fragile materials have held together half so long. The mild winters have no frost with which to throw down the walls, the summers no storms to unroof them. They are here to remind us of a romantic period in the history of the State—

A remnant of the wealth and prime,  
With the halcyon grace around them of the dreamy Spanish time.

The Southern Pacific for several hundred miles follows the trail between the missions, and many are so conveniently near the railroads that to pass them by without a visit and inspection were in the tourist inexcusable. For easy reference, brief mention is made of those in the south. From time to time interesting articles about the missions have appeared in *Sunset Magazine* (published by the Southern Pacific Company) and should be read.

**Mission San Diego**      The first of California missions. Father Junipero Serra, whose faith conquered an empire in California, established it on July 1, 1769. The building is in a fair state of preservation. It stands at Old Town, a short ride from San Diego, and close by the track of the Santa Fe.

**Mission San Gabriel Archangel**      First visited July 31, 1769, by Father Juan Crespa, and founded two years later (September 8, 1771) by Fathers Somero and Cambon. It is well preserved and adjoins the Southern Pacific station of San Gabriel.

**Mission San Juan Capistrano**      Preparations were begun on April 30, 1775, by Father Lasuen for its founding, but trouble at San Diego caused operations to be suspended and it was not until November 1, 1776, that Father Junipero Serra unearthed the bells and rang out the chimes that marked the establishment of Mission San Juan Capistrano. An earthquake in 1812 partly destroyed the mission and the walls have not been rebuilt, but partially restored. This church was a beautiful structure, and built of rough stones, with a bell tower 125

feet in height. The earthquake occurred on a Sunday morning, and forty worshippers were crushed to death in the ruins. It is 59 miles from Los Angeles on the Santa Fe. The station is within a short walk of the massive ruins of the old mission.

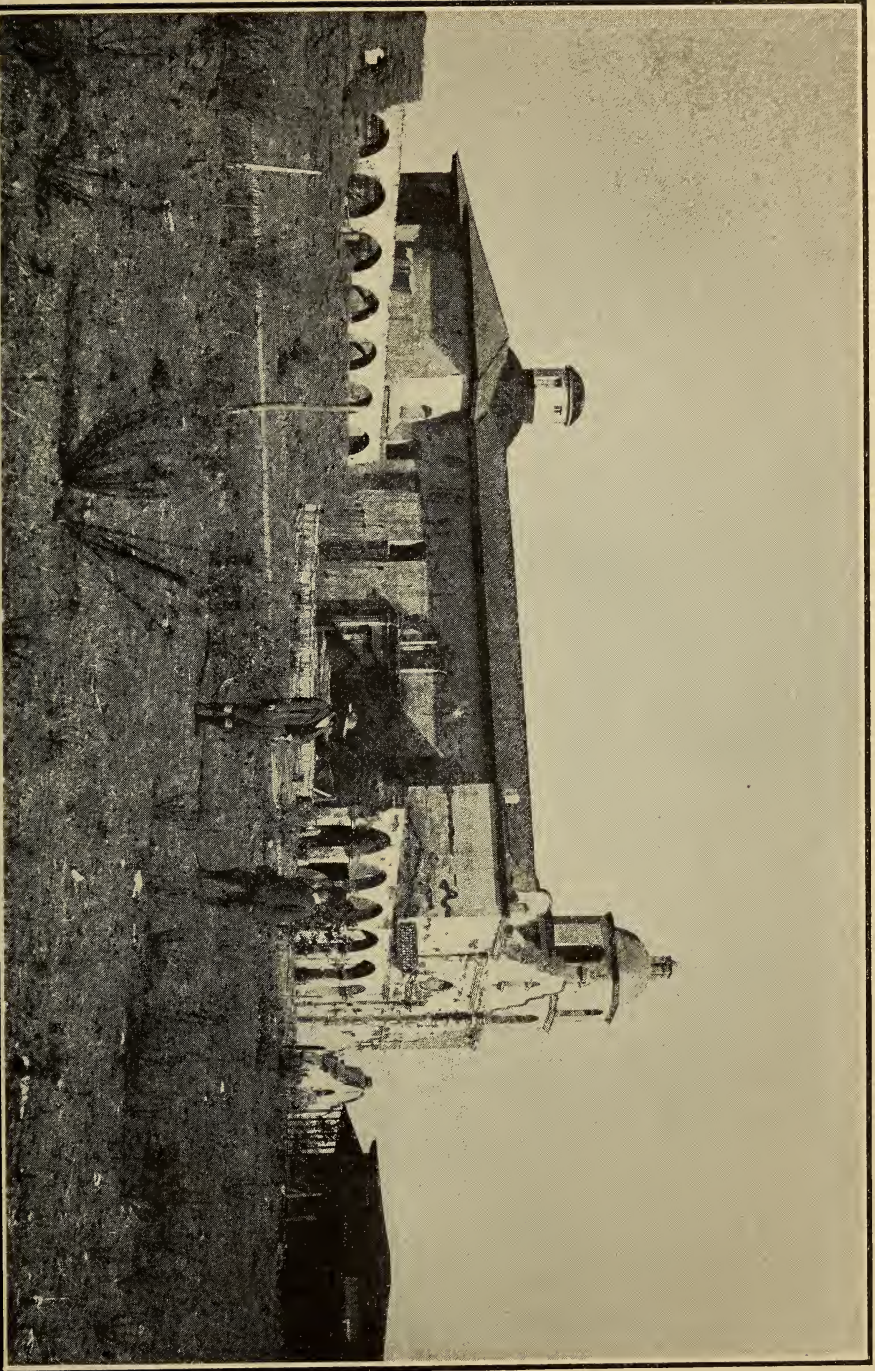
**Mission San Luis Rey** Near here were the first baptisms in California. The mission was begun June 13, 1798, by Father Lasuen. It is still used for religious and educational purposes. Reached from Oceanside, 85 miles from Los Angeles. From Oceanside drive four miles.

**Mission San Fernando de Espana** This well preserved mission, one of the most interesting of them all, is within an easy walk of the Fernando station of the Southern Pacific Company. It was founded in 1797 by Father Lasuen. It is 14 miles from Los Angeles on the line of the Southern Pacific and about a mile from the depot at San Fernando. (See page 70.)

**Mission San Buenaventura** This, the most southern of channel missions, was established March 31, 1782, and a stone church completed in 1809. It is in the city and but a short walk from the station. The little city of San Buenaventura has good hotels if the visitor desires to stop over. (See page 75.)

**Mission Santa Barbara Virgen y Martyr** It was founded December 4, 1786, by Father Lasuen, but the site had been surveyed in 1769 by Father Crespa. In 1820 the new church, just as it now stands, was consecrated with impressive ceremonies. The mission has been carefully preserved. It stands in the edge of the city, and will amply repay a visit. The interior and grounds are full of interest. (See page 79.)





Mission San Luis Rey de Francia, founded 1798.

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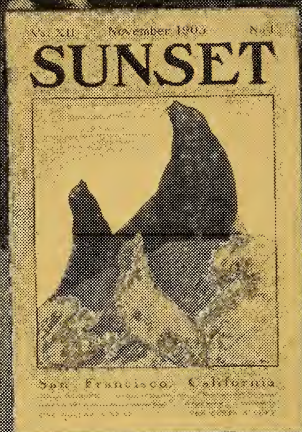
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